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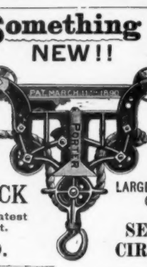

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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1891. No. 24.

My Lovely Jersey Cow.

She is so trim, so bright, so fair—
My pride is in her now—
Her head so fawn-like, eyes so rare;
My lovely Jersey cow.
Do you not see the reason why
I love my Jersey cow?
Can you not read in those fond eyes
Her love's unspoken vow?

Her love? Ah! yes, it far excels
Some of our human ties;
So pure, so true, and all my own—
I read it in her eyes.
They shine thus bright on me, the same
Upon the darkest day;
She's always ready for my call,
And never says me nay.

Her lovely head she bends to me,
Inviting my caress;
Her welcome tells me in all but words,
The joy she would express.
She begs me stroke her glossy locks
Over her noble brow,
Rests on my arm her queenly neck—
My lovely Jersey cow!

Her robe so silken, rich and fine,
Her dainty amber horn;
No dress or gem by empress throned,
In prouder state is worn.
She is so kind, so fond, so true,
And gentle as a lamb—
Yet knows full well the honor due
To such a high-born dam.

We sing of birth-rights great and grand,
High families so proud,
Long lines of noble ancestors,
Now moldered in the shroud;
And here we have a pedigree
Of blood and birth so fine,
'Tis traced through generations, down
In one unbroken line.

Proud daughter of a noble race,
She wears great honors now,
And wears them with a royal grace—
My lovely Jersey cow!
We hear her praise o'er all the land,
In song and story told;
We read her record bright and grand,
In letters all of gold!

A name so proud, a fame so great,
She justly calls her own,
Transmitted through unblemished blood
From noble sire to dam.
And daughter of most royal dams,
With crowns upon their brow,
An envied queen, she reigns in state,
My lovely Jersey cow.

—*The Jersey Bulletin.*

Weeds drive more people out of strawberry culture than all other causes combined.

All the competition of the West, says Prof. Cook, cannot drive the Maine farmer from his orchards.

A thorough fitting of the land and plenty of seed are two essentials of success in seeding to grass.

There is nowhere that it pays to but half do the work of fitting the soil for a crop. Only good work brings good results, and we want no other.

Instead of lightening the burdens of taxation resting on farmers and other real estate holders, the legislature increased them. Quite a difference, and how do you like it?

The Bangor creamery has recently shipped a large order of butter to Fort Spain, Trinidad. The butter was shipped on board the schooner Cora Dunn. This makes the second shipment from this creamery to the West Indies.

The Farmington, Conn., creamery, one of the first started in New England, has been run on the plan of the delivery of the whole milk and creaming it at the factory. Recently, however, it has changed to the cream gathering system, and likes the plan much better.

It requires less weight of milk to a pound of cured cheese in March and April, with the cows at the barn and fed on hay and grain, than when running on good pasturage in the month of June. Who can say that feed does not affect the quality of milk?

F. J. Additon & Son, Leeds, are making an average of three and a quarter pounds of cheese, ready for market, from each cow of their herd. The cows are not all fresh in milk, either. This is a good record, and with the cheese at thirteen cents a pound, there is money in the business. Dairying pays.

The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture can now be found at his new and spacious office on the first floor at the State House. The office is not yet fully furnished, yet enough has been done in this direction to afford the facilities for the Secretary and his clerk to enter upon their work, and more will be added as the necessities of the office demand, and the appropriations available will allow.

The old-fashioned crop of oats and peas is coming again to be recognized as a desirable grain crop for farmers to produce. More of the grain feed needed on the farm must be grown on the farm where needed. This crop is easily grown, is not exhaustive to the soil, is rich in food ingredients, and that of the most valuable kinds. It is an especially good rotation crop for light, loamy soils, and will be found much more profitable on such soils than grass. Sow as early as the soil will admit of.

The successful agricultural societies are those which are up and doing, and attending to the business in time. T. P. Batchelder, Secretary of the West Penobscot Society, has issued the announcement of their annual exhibition, to be held Sept. 29, 30, and Oct. 1, and with it is the full list of premiums offered and races to be trotted. Only a day or two behind is the Secretary of the old Oxford, with his schedule made up in full. There is no other county society in the State that offers so high prizes on stock as does the Oxford.

Mr. S. T. Floyd of Winthrop has long been a staunch friend of the Maine Jerseys. And well he may be! Ever since their first introduction into Winthrop he has kept a herd for the special work of butter making, and in his hands they have always been reliable, and have made a good record for themselves as well as their owner. A recent test of one of his cows for a week gave 16½ pounds of butter, taking 13½ pounds of milk for a pound of butter. The cow is eight years old, small size, and was fed but eight pounds of grain feed a day with hay. Several different times before she has given two pounds a day, and on less feed. Mr. Floyd does not call this a great record, for he does not care to force his cows at any time with extremely high feed. He says he keeps cows for a living, and does not care to endanger the life of so good a cow by forcing a great record.

Early Vegetables.

Now is the time to look out for the early peas and potatoes. It is one of the pleasures of farm life that the products of the soil can be secured through our own efforts, and fresh from our own land. By a little attention the common products of peas and potatoes, sufficient for home use, at least, can be advanced much ahead of their usual season. In the forcing of early stuff, the land on which it is to grow should be well drained, and should be made rich. It should be filled with manure. Just here is where many farmers fall in these matters. They do not make the necessary distinction between forcing an early production and ordinary cropping. An early and a rapid growth is wanted, and both are greatly prompted by unstinted manuring. The soil is made porous by the manure mixed with it, thus letting in the heat of the sunshine, while the fermentation of the manure contributes additional heat. At the same time, abundance of material for growth is at hand for the full needs of the plant. With peas, only the early and dwarf varieties call for this excessive manuring.

Potatoes may be hastened a couple of weeks by planting in hot beds, or in boxes placed in a warm room, where they will advance much faster than in the open ground. By giving them space sufficient, they may be thus grown to five or six inches in height, when, after all danger from frost is past, they may easily be dotted out without disturbing their roots or greatly checking their growth. For extra early production, some planters adopt this course on quite an extensive scale. A sunny eastern or southern slope should be selected for this early work. The New Queen is one of the earliest desirable varieties, a quick grower and good yielder. There are none of the early varieties, however, many days ahead of the Early Rose or Beauty of Hebron. More is dependent on proper treatment than on the choice between these well known early sorts.

Agriculture in the Cabinet.

The movement of the farmers of the country to elevate the Commissioner of Agriculture to a position in the Cabinet was seconded at by many as uncalled for, and as carrying nothing with it further than the gratification of the whims of the movers. Events, however, have completely shown the weakness of the position taken by the opponents of the movement, and have shown as well the wisdom of the movement. Secretary Rusk has accomplished more for the permanent benefit of the agriculture of the country than all that had previously been done by the Commissioner of Agriculture in all the years the office had existed in its subordinate capacity. In proof of this witness the success attending the efforts to stamp out from the country the dreaded contagious pleuro-pneumonia that had menaced our stock industry so long, and following this important work the further steps now taken to forever keep it from the country. Also the hardly less important movement made to insure against the transmission of any contagious disease from one State into another. The results of this work at home are already instrumental in aiding the Secretary in his efforts to relieve the foreign cattle and meat trade of the unjust restrictions placed over it and thereby opening up a better trade abroad. It is the greater authority and the greater influence going with the present position of the Secretary that is enabling him to do this important service for the agriculture of the country. There are also many other ways in our internal affairs in which this higher position has made its influence felt for the benefit of the country. There is no one left now to question the advantage of giving a representative of agriculture a position in the President's Cabinet.

Apple Scab.

Editor of the Maine Farmer: I wish to ask a question through your paper. We have an orchard of about 100 Fameuse trees, and they all bear scurvy fruit. What is the cause, and how prevented?

WM. H. DOWNS.

It is one of the defects of this variety of apples that it is quite liable to be injured by attacks of a fungus growth, sometimes designated as the "scab." In localities in the northern section of fruit growing in the State, the entire crop of this variety is frequently ruined for any useful purpose. There is no known remedy. Experiments are being tried at the various experiment stations with a view to securing the mastery of the difficulty, but so far with no certain results. For reports of what is known and done in this direction, see Pomological and Station Reports in the annual volume of Agriculture of Maine.

The New Potato Culture.

Who knows how to grow a hill of potatoes to the best advantage? The above is the title of a new work on potato culture, by E. S. Carman, editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, and long an experimenter in the intensive production of this important vegetable. The book is the result of fifteen years of careful experiment, and treats particularly of: How to increase the crop without corresponding cost; manures and fertilizers; the soil, depth of plowing, how much seed, methods of culture, the trench system, varieties, etc. It is strictly new in all its detail. Those who wish to do the best work can profit by its reading. Cloth, 75 cents.

Census Bulletins.

The United States Census Bureau has adopted the plan of issuing bulletins giving the results of the collection of statistics in special industries as soon as practicable after the work has been completed. Bulletin 38 relates to Viticulture.

For the first time the census office has made a special investigation for the purpose of ascertaining the extent and value of the grape, raisin, and wine industries of the United States. The results of this inquiry, while not all that could be desired, have certainly cleared the way for future reports. An industry representing a total value in land, improvements, machinery and appurtenances of $155,661,150, and furnishing employment to 200,780 persons, deserves a special place in the decennial inventory of the nation's wealth and resources. Unfortunately there are no reliable data by which a comparison of the growth of this important branch of agriculture can be made. Unless retarded by the ravages of those destroying insects and the fungoid diseases that have played such havoc with vineyards in some sections of the country, a still more remarkable development of viticulture may be expected, especially in what are termed established districts.

The published bulletin, relating to the culture of the vine in the United States for the production of table grapes, raisins, and wine, has been prepared by Mr. H. Gardner, special agent, under the supervision of Mr. Mortimer Whitehead, special agent in charge of the Division of Agriculture "B." It shows the location of the several grape-growing districts of the United States, with a total of 401,261 acres in 1889, of which 307,575 acres were in bearing, producing 572,139 tons, of which 267,271 tons were table grapes and 240,450 tons were used for producing wine, making 24,306,905 gallons, 41,166 tons for raisins, making 1,372,195 boxes (20 pounds each), and 23,252 tons for dried grapes and purposes other than table fruit. The material from which these exhibits have been compiled was obtained direct by the census office from the producers and by traveling special agents, and is regarded as trustworthy in every particular.

Bulletin 41 reports on the business of truck farming.

For the first time also the industry known as truck farming has been made a subject of census investigation, and a preliminary report thereon is presented, prepared by Mr. J. H. Hale, special agent. The statistics are compiled from returns which have been received mainly from truck farmers, but are not as yet considered complete, and will be subject to revision for publication in the final report.

Truck farming, as considered in this report, is distinct from market gardening; the former is carried on in favored localities at a distance from market, water and rail transportation being necessary, while the latter is conducted near local markets, the grower of vegetables using his own team for transporting his products direct to either the retailer or consumer.

Upward of $100,000,000 are invested in this industry, the annual products reaching a value of $76,517,155 on the farms after paying freights and commissions, realized upon 534 440 acres of land. There are employed in this industry 216,765 men, 9,254 women, and 14,874 children, aided by 75,866 horses and mules and $8,971,206.70 worth of implements.

An Appeal for the Needy.

At a meeting of prominent newspaper publishers and others in Chicago, the following appeal was drawn up and issued to the public. It tells its own story:

Fellow Citizens: Authentic reports from Western Kansas and Western Nebraska, and a limited area of the Dakotas, reveal the fact that there is destitution in those States far beyond what the local or State authorities are able to relieve. From Colorado and Kansas, although the situation is known to be desperate, no direct appeal is made to this city for help. From sections of Nebraska and the Dakotas, however, agents, duly authorized, have been sent here to lay the condition of the suffering settlers before us, and ask aid. In addition to these we have received communications from various persons in these localities, which show that the situation is desperate in the extreme. The people are without seed for planting, without food for their teams, and in many cases without food and clothing for themselves. To leave their homes is out of the question, for they neither have means for a removal, nor would there be any probability of their finding employment in any other section of the country to which they might emigrate. Besides, the sections where they now reside will not probably be soon again visited by so disastrous a drought as that which last year caused a total failure of the crops in those localities. The prospects are good for an abundant harvest the coming year, as is shown by authentic weather and crop reports from the States mentioned. All reason urges that these people should remain on their farms if possible. To do so they must have assistance until a crop can be sown and harvested. Seed wheat to the amount of many thousands of bushels must be supplied them about the first of April, and also feed for their horses with which to put in the crop. It is very necessary that this class of assistance should be rendered at once. The railroads have offered to transport any donations for these sections free of charge. We therefore appeal to all citizens for generous and early contributions for this object. We also appeal to the churches of this city and vicinity, and all other benevolent associations to give us each one collection, to be used as stated.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Arbor Day.

Its Observance Urged—Suggestions for Transplanting Trees.

It is hoped there may be a general observance of Arbor Day in the State. Our homes need the embellishment of trees and shrubs; our parks and cemeteries may be made more beautiful by an appropriate use of hardy trees and shrubs; our public buildings, including school houses and churches, may be made inviting by setting shade trees about the grounds in which they may be situated; the most attractive streets and highways are those adorned with graceful shade trees. Thus it will be seen there are ample opportunities for the observance of Arbor Day.

There is no difficulty in getting good trees. In the outskirts of the forests there may be found well shaped young trees that can be easily taken up by transplanting. Those growing in the thick forests are usually too tall for transplanting, and do not flourish so well when set out where they will be exposed to the full sunlight. It is better not to set too large trees, but set good ones by all means.

It is difficult to appoint a day that will find the soil in all parts of the State just right for setting trees. To overcome this difficulty, we like the plan recommended to the schools in New York State by the Superintendent of Public Instruction: Observe Arbor Day whenever it comes by appropriate public exercises, and when the conditions are favorable, set out the trees, either before or after.

The Forest Hills Cemetery is one of the most beautiful in this country. The deciduous and evergreen trees are especially fine there. Thinking it would be of intest to our people to know the methods employed there, through the courtesy of Mr. John G. Barker, Superintendent of this cemetery, we are favored with the following directions, which are a delight of careful reading by all interested in tree planting:

"In regard to the question you mention, viz., setting trees: in the first place the hole for the reception of the tree should be well prepared and of a size sufficient to receive the roots of the tree to be planted there, without crowding them or doubling them up every which way to get them in. If the soil that comes from the hole is poor, mix with it a good supply of well decomposed barn yard manure, and if it is gravelly, cart it away entirely and supply good in its place; this is the starting point, and should be done well. In the second place, a great mistake is often made in the removal or taking up of the tree; it is too frequently done in a hurry and in a very careless manner; plenty of time should be taken in this very important part of the work. Instead of taking a spade and commencing to dig close to the tree, a flat tined digging fork should be used, commencing at the extremity of the roots, and by using the fork when a root is met with, instead of breaking it or cutting it off as the spade might be with the spade, the soil can be gently freed from the roots, and by the time the tree is dug around sufficiently to remove it in this careful way, a good bunch of fibrous roots will be found to go with your tree; we now find the hole prepared, and the tree dug up ready for planting. Prune only the smallest branches out, or rather thin them out; do not shorten any of the limbs. Should any of the roots have been injured in taking up the tree, make the wound smooth with a sharp knife, it will then heal over quickly. In planting, carefully spread all the roots as you fill in around the tree, not in a bunch, but in layers as they were before removal; make the soil firm as you fill it in, and when completed, lay on the soil around the tree a quantity of stones of a size that would pass through a ring from a six to a inch string, this will retain the moisture and be found a great help to all transplanted street trees. I have treated very many, both deciduous and evergreen trees, in this way, and have never failed of good results. If this simple but careful rule is followed, I think you will be satisfied also. You will understand that I am speaking of good trees, carefully removed and transplanted, and not pruned into poles, as I often see done in this way there is no need of doing; and you have a tree from the start. There is nothing in all the work that we do that pays better than to take plenty of time to plant our trees in the very best manner; it should not be how many can be planted in a day, but how well it can be done."

D. H. KNOWLTON,
Sec'y State Pomological Society.
Farmington.

For the Maine Farmer.

Taxing Mortgages.

Mr. Editor: Much has been said and written upon this subject. Considerable light has been thrown upon it, and not a little mystification. Your article of two weeks ago, it seems to me, was in the main sound, while the article of Dr. Lowell in the last *Farmer*, it seems to me, is not only unsound, but to say the least, considerably mystified.

It is evident that some mistake arises in regard to money at interest, by overlooking the provision of law applicable to that species of property. The law is that money on hand and at interest is to be taxed if *more than the man is owing*. Now with this fact in mind take the illustration of two men sitting on the opposite sides of the table, and call one A and the other B. Each has $1000 in cash, and if they do not owe anything, should each be taxed for $1000 money on hand, or should B be taxed $1000 to A, and takes his note for it on interest; he may not have lost any money in the transaction, that is, he may not be made any poorer by it, and still he may; but he has lost the taxable money, and control of $1000, and passed the same over to and vested the title absolutely in A. Now A has $2000. Mr. Lowell says he must be taxed for it. Not at all. He must be taxed for the $1000 which he has, and also for the other $1000, because he owes for it, while B, if he does not owe anything, must be taxed for the $1000 as money at interest. As A now has the $2000 and may do what he pleases with it, suppose he does the foolish thing contemplated and loans it back again to B, that is, loans back to B the $1000 which he had of him and his own $1000. Now A has put his $1000 at interest, and should be taxed for it. Suppose B now having the $2000 does a like foolish thing and loans it to C, and so on to the end of the alphabet. The taxation of it is not changed. There is but $2000 to be taxed to anybody, and this is taxed as was at the start, $1000 each to the man who owned it.

Mr. Lowell in the opening of his second paragraph says: "I beg to differ from you. Money is not property, but simply evidence that the man who gave the note has in his possession property belonging to the man who holds it." But in the paragraph immediately preceding, he asserts with great positiveness that a note is property, and not only property but taxable property. Here at least would seem to be some contradiction. But in the latter statement, so far as the note is concerned, he is undoubtedly correct. A note is not property but simply evidence of a debt, while the property for which the note is given is his. He does not have it in trust or hold possession of it for the other party or anybody else. He owns it. To be sure if it is money he cannot be taxed for it if he owes a like amount. If it is any other property, he must be taxed for it, whether it be real estate or personal estate. And as Mr. Lowell says, it makes no difference whether the note is secured by mortgage or not. Here he is level; if a mortgage is given it is only additional security, while the property for which the note is given, and the mortgage if there be one, belongs to the man who gave them, the title, the possession, the control, the profit if there is any, the loss if there is any, all are his and therefore should be taxed to him. It must be taxed to him or to nobody; it cannot be legally taxed to any one else. The holder of an unforeclosed mortgage has no interest in the property mortgaged, either attachable or taxable. And it makes no difference whether the mortgage is upon real estate or personal estate. The conclusion of the whole matter is as you state it in your article, it is a misfortune and hardship for a man to be in debt.

Gray. W. H. VINTON.

For the Maine Farmer.

Maine versus the New South.

When, during our sojourn in the interior of Maine last summer, we commented upon the number of deserted farms on every hand, we met always the same reply, "farming does not pay in Maine any more; we cannot compete with the South and West." And yet, go into the average Maine farmhouse, and what do you find? The floors are well carpeted, the furniture is comfortable and substantial, there are usually a few good books and numerous magazines and newspapers, often a piano or organ in the parlor; while the house itself is commodious and well built. The farmer, as well as his family, is well dressed, and at least fairly well educated, and his table is abundantly supplied with good, palatable food. He has always at least one good horse and several head of cattle housed in comfortable stables, and a barn filled with the best hay in the United States. He has an eye to the beautiful, what can be more lovely than the snow-clad hills of Maine in winter, the flower-studded fields of waving grass in June, or the brilliant foliage of September. If the Maine farmer is not happy and prosperous, he ought to be, and probably is, or appearances are most deceitful; yet they all—or nearly all—grumble and talk of hard times, have the price of the farm fixed, and are ready to sell out and move to some more favored (?) locality on the shortest possible notice. A few years ago, the boundless West was their longed-for goal; but cyclones, blizzards and drouth have removed the glamor, and a desire to settle now than formerly, while the recent boom in the far South has drawn their longings thither. To any man contemplating going to the far South to farm, I say most emphatically, don't! Since last fall I have pretty thoroughly investigated the much boomed sections of east Tennessee, north Georgia and the Florida peninsula, in search of health, equable climate and business in vegetables, and while I found the climate mild, though decidedly moist and far from equable, the soil fertile and natural resources fine, still it will be a hundred years, if ever, before any of that section can compete with any similar community as a New England farmer would desire to settle in with his family.

At the close of the war, when the southern planters returned to find their houses and fields destroyed, their negroes broad acres nothing but deserted battle fields, their slaves dispersed, and themselves without means to purchase the material or hire the labor necessary to replant and restock the place, they moved into towns and cities to earn the maintenance of themselves and families, leaving only the negroes and poor whites—or crackers, as they are there called—in the farming districts. To a large degree the negroes, who are in that section the most brutal, shiftless and untrustworthy of their race, the crackers form a distinct species, with which we have absolutely no class of people to compare in the North. In appearance they are tall, lank and bony, with gaunt, cadaverous faces, yellow skin and small, blear eyes, in which there is never a gleam of slightest intelligence. Nature has been very niggardly in regard to the adornment that the men, though unshaven and unshorn, have the scantest of tow colored beards and long locks. The women, as if not made homely enough by nature's rough hand, add thereto by their repulsive by their disgusting habit of dipping snuff, formed often in early childhood, and continued through life, and as a result of which their lips become tanned to the color and consistency of sole leather. They dress in homespun, and their very figures and shambling gait express hopeless apathy to the last degree. They can neither read nor write, and are utterly without ambition or desire. When asked why they do not send their children to school, they answer that as their parents and grandparents got along well enough without book-learning, they do not see why their children cannot do without it, also. The houses of these people are small, wooden—often log—cabins of one, or at most, two rooms, with a door and two tiny windows, frequently without panes. The chimneys are of brick, built on the outside, and all the cooking is done over an open wood fire. Their bill of fare consists of bacon, corn bread, and muddy coffee sweetened with molasses, varied occasionally with boiled cabbage, sweet potatoes, and, of course, the inevitable sweet potato, which some witty Yankee has dubbed the "life-preserver of the sunny South." Their land is all devoted to the raising of cotton—a lazy man's crop—a little corn and a few rows of sweet potatoes.

You may travel by rail through hundreds of miles of the most favored sections of North and South Carolina and Georgia, without seeing a single house—except in the towns and villages—such as the poorest Maine farmer would be willing to stay over night in; or a single barn or other building for the storage of hay or fodder; or any sort of shelter for stock other than tumble-down open sheds. The live stock on one of these farms (?) usually consists of a mangy mule or so, and a diminutive cow, the latter often being made to do double duty by furnishing the small quantity of milk used by the family, and also to transport the crop from the cotton field to the nearest market. And what sorry looking, little creatures these half-fed cows are! About as tall as a two-year-old heifer of the North. They are as smart, bony and ambitionless as their owners, and after they have produced their daily two or three quarts of milk, yielding a small modicum of pallid, flavorless butter, contentedly chew their cuds with a clear conscience.

Amid such surroundings and such associates, would any Maine farmer be content? To be sure he might go there, and with his energy and business ability, with new farming tools and modern farming methods, succeed and make money for a while; but, granting he could successfully battle against the homelike sickness, unfamiliar surroundings, and lack of congenial society, there is any guarantee that his children or children's children would inherit enough Northern energy to prevent their succumbing to the enervating influence of the climate, and sinking to the level of their associates. These poor whites were originally descended from strong, thrifty, Irish-Scotch peasant stock, which, in less than one hundred years of life in the South, has evolved the Southern cracker. I have been told that in some sections of the South Northern men have taken their families and formed colonies, which have proved successful. But I write only of what I have seen, and I have given here a faithful description of what came under my own observation during a sojourn of five months in what is generally considered the most favored portions of the South, namely: East Tennessee, Georgia and Florida.

Maine farmers undoubtedly work hard, but think of the results gained! Contrast your well-stocked farms, comfortable houses, happy, well-fed, well-clothed families and intelligent neighbors with those I have described! In time, a long, long time, after generations of Northern immigrants have settled there, the new South may become what its enthusiastic boomers promise, but, in the meantime, the pioneers have a "hard road to travel," and must expect to make sacrifices that few farmers, able to live at all comfortably in the North, would be willing to make themselves, or at all justified in requiring of their families.

Boston. ALICE C. GETCHELL.

OLEO TRICKS. The oleo men, backed by large capital, and making big profits by the fraudulent sale of their product for what it is not, meet the demand that they shall not damage their "honest goods" by coloring them to resemble butter by demanding in return that the natural color of butter shall not be heightened. This is altogether too thin. Butter is naturally yellow, and while oleo can be sold for oleo if not colored, it cannot be sold for butter unless it is colored. They claim that they sell oleo honestly for what it is. So do the butter-makers. There is a plain distinction between coloring oleo unnaturally, with intent to deceive, and merely increasing a little the natural color of the genuine thing. The law-maker who cannot see this is wilfully blind.—*Vermont Watchman.*

Food for All Seasons.

—A current squib has it that the meanest man in Colorado lives in Pueblo, and his name is Brown. He sold Jones a half interest in a cow and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that Jones owned the front half. The cow hooked Brown, and now Brown is suing for damages.—*Field and Farm.*

—Many people want a cow's udder to milk down to a mass of loose skin, like an empty glove. On this point Mr. Boyd says: "I grant that such a cow is usually a large milker, but you may just as surely set her down as a thin milker and an inferior butter cow."

—The *Northwestern Live Stock Journal* says that corn-fed cattle are fewer in all the feeding districts than at any time for a number of years at this season. Those best informed look for a material shrinkage in market receipts from now on, and an advance in values as a consequence.

—Mr. Henry Morse's idea that bovine abortion is nature's protest against deficient nutrition—due to wornout pastures —is indorsed by "The *Nebraska Farmer*" as "the most plausable theory" yet presented with reference to this much-mooted problem.

—An exceptionally intelligent farmer reports having found, during long experience, the yield of grains always proportionate to the cleanness and quality of seed sown; and he notes also tests which proved that new sorts, much lauded by interested dealers, are not necessarily superior to the home-grown old varieties, and their use may occasion costly failure of crop.

—Mr. A. L. Crosby, an incisive writer, can see no more sense in irrigating arid regions of the Far West, at vast cost to the general public, than there would be in underdraining, at Federal expense, such Eastern farms as are too wet for best tillage. Moreover, he maintains, with equal force, that there is no reason to prepare and open to other foreigners new areas of "land free to all."

—In making cheese, only one thing is added to the milk, rennet, and only one thing is taken away, whey. The quality of the cheese is chiefly determined by this addition of the rennet, and by this removing of the whey.

—When we can see farmers placed in their true position, so that they will receive the respect and rewards which they are entitled to, we can hope to convince many young people that the farm not only supports the body, but gives strength to the character, and prepares people for responsible positions and the varied experiences of better than any other station in which they can be placed. The work of the Grange is placing farmers in their true positions more rapidly than we dared to hope for a few years ago, and the last grand meeting of the State Grange was a fitting culmination of the year's work, and should give us renewed courage to continue.—*Weekly Union, N. H.*

—At this season the farmer that starves his stock for the sake of saving feed is worthy upon a false system of economy, be with stock the best results are secured by keeping in a good condition.

—It is certain that in very many cases it is only by making a careful experiment that what crops and what stock can be kept to the best advantage can be definitely determined.

—When fresh, coarse manure is applied at this time the majority of crops will be able to derive but a small amount of benefit. Manure must be well rotted and fined and thoroughly incorporated with the soil before any considerable amount of plant food will be available.

—The successful farmer need wrong no man. What he wins as a farmer is from nature, co-working with her laws, as a good steward. The only fear the honest farmer must see that he is necessarily a co-worker with the Creator. Men in other avocations may be; he must be. Not all the science in the world can make the tiny blade of grass. Not all the skill to defect analysis, and escapes in resolving the grass blade to its original elements. But by studying these the farmer can make two blades of grass grow where one grew originally. He takes the small yields of grain that nature gives, and doubles or quadruples them. All this is a matter of so common occurrence that men cease to wonder at its marvelousness. Talk about disbelief in miracles! The farmer aids in miracle working in nearly everything he does.

—When a man is frightened or angry his digestive organs do not work; this is also true of an animal; hence the profit in keeping it in a peaceful and fearless state by kind treatment.

—Two Boone county, Iowa, farmers experimented last year on a small scale by salting several acres of wheat fields. The yield on the salted land just doubled the yield on the "fresh" land, the grain, also, being much heavier. Half a barrel of salt to the acre was used.

—Milk cannot be made from nothing, and if a full supply is secured the cows must be supplied with the material.

—No one article ordinarily used as a feed for stock, furnishes all of the elements of nutrition in the right proportion; hence, the necessity for a variety.

—The value of farming land should be determined by the profit it returns on a given amount, without reducing the fertility.

—Sell the scrub bull as soon as possible.

—With a large class of garden seeds it will be found quite an item to test carefully before risking the crop with them.

—All decaying fruit and vegetables should be cleaned out of the cellar; allowing them to remain, often induces disease.

The Cause of Bloody Milk in Cows.

In every disease of any special organ it is necessary, for the proper understanding of the trouble, to study the structure, functions, and relative dependence of the organ involved. The udder is a special organ intended for the secretion of milk from the blood, and its structure and function are peculiar.

The udder of a cow consists of two glands, a right and a left one separated by a fibrous covering from each other, and each of these glands is made up of two parts distinct from each other but not separated by any coating or covering. Thus the udder really consists of four distinct parts of each of which has its internal mammary blood vessels, consisting of arteries and veins connected by the usual fine capillary vessels which penetrate into every part of the mass of the gland. Very intimately mingled with these blood vessels is the glandular tissue or substance of the udder. This consists of exceedingly small lobules in bunches very much like a bunch of grapes, each lobule being attached to a duct, which is represented by the stem of the grapes and the stalk of the bunch. These lobules are 1-300 of an inch in diameter on an average, and each one is a network of exceedingly fine capillary blood vessels. These bunches of lobules lie close packed together in the general mass of the udder and the ducts from them join, just as small streams run into large ones, and these into still larger until the largest come together and form at the teat. The largest ducts I have found in any one udder of the many I have examined, are not larger than the size of a finger, and there is no large reservoir for the gathering of the milk. In an udder I last examined, of a cow in full milk but fat enough for the butcher, not quite a pint of milk drained from the udder when it was dissected, and yet the cow gave 4 quarts at the milking the evening before she was slaughtered. But the udder was all gorged with milk contained in the lobules and the very fine ducts to which they were attached, and the lobules were filled up with the usual cells which contained butter globules.

Now with a clear idea of this nature of the udder, let us consider what happens when the cow is milked and in the time during which the udder is gathering materials for milking. The circulating blood is passing through the whole udder, the finest capillary vessels are embracing each cell in each lobule, and giving up the serum and the fat globules which pass through the coats of the vessels and fill the cells of the lobules of the glands. Each lobule, like a grape on its stalk, is absorbing the milk from the blood, or is building up the cells with the nucleus of fat globules in each and increasing in size and filling up the substance of the udder. When milking begins, the accumulated milk flows down through the ducts of the teat, the cells break up and let out their contents, thus forming more milk, until the glandular tissue is exhausted and the udder is drained to the last drop that can be profitably drawn. But if one likes to go on milking, the udder will dribble milk all day long, as it is formed by the building up of the cells and their contents of serum and fat and the immediate breaking up of them.

Now where does the blood come in? There is no intimate connection between the blood and the milk, as we have seen. If there is any disturbance of the lacteal function, blood passes from the finest capillary vessels instead of serum. The gland may be congested by disease or by inflammation, produced by an injury, and blood is secreted in part more or less instead of milk serum. A chemist or physiologist can understand how easily this may occur by disturbance of a function by which certain elements contained in the blood are separated and passed into the lobules and ultimate cells, and how this separation may be prevented and blood may pass instead of a portion of its matter. That this does occur I have the best reason possible for knowing. A pure Ayrshire heifer I bred came in with her first calf and milked blood instead of milk. The milk was red, in fact, but it was milk and when set in the usual way, the cream separated that was of a very deep yellow color. This continued for three months or more, during which every possible or probable means was tried to remedy the defect. The heifer became very fat, and was finally killed, and I examined the udder. The lobule cells were filled with blood instead of milk, but each cell had in the fat globules of milk. There was a constitutional defect in milk secretion, by which blood, with its fibrin and its red corpuscles, was secreted by the gland instead of milk. Thus the blood in the milk may be fed, if well prepared, to human beings, to horses, to calves, or to violence of any kind; in fact, to any cause by which the exceedingly fine capillary vessels may become engorged, and the secreting glands may be prevented from performing their functions properly. In ordinary cases I have found warm fomentations of the udder, with gentle rubbing, to hasten resolution of the feverish condition of the gland, and a dose of one pound of Epsom salts will very soon remove the trouble. In the case of young cows first coming in, the trouble will usually pass off as soon as the colostrum period has expired.—*Henry Stewart, in Hoard's Dairyman.*

Make a Good Garden.

No man should spend his labor and time over so large an acreage as to fail in making a first class garden. In this much of the satisfaction and often no little part of the profit of such work in life consists. It is rather disheartening for the city resident who goes into the country during summer for fresh air and the fresh home-grown small fruits and garden vegetables to look upon an opposite neighbor's acre of weeds thrown away, which show that even for such common table luxuries as tomatoes, green corn, and often green peas, the farmer and his family have nothing better for him than he could get at the corner grocery. If farmers wish to attract other men to their business, as it is clearly their interest to do, they must in every way make farm life as pleasant and enjoyable as possible. Labor-saving machines often help the farmer to take life easier if he will. He complains that low prices for staple crops take off all his profit. Grow less of these crops then, and devote a larger share of time to fruit, poultry, small fruits, and to garden vegetables. So soon as the farmer grows enough of all kinds of vegetables for table use in their season, he has procured luxuries that only wealthy men can afford. As for the profit, he would have been obliged to pay for such table delicacies, the harder lines of his life fade away. It seems worth while to live on a farm, and when he gets to feeling this way it is ten to one that he will get out the habit of marketing surplus he does not need, and thus after a few years develops into market gardening the natural way. First make a garden that will supply your own table with all needed for home, and if there is a surplus it will be sure of a profitable market.—*Cultivator.*

Dr. Peter Collier, director of the New York Agricultural Experiment Station, in a recent address at Ovid upon "The Future of Agriculture in the United States," presented facts and opinions which have vital interest to every farmer. Dr. Collier believes that hard times for farmers are almost at an end. He makes this broad prophecy: "That agriculture of late years and at present has failed to bring the pecuniary returns which it might, it must admit, but that the prospects for the future of agriculture in this State and in this country are forbidding, I do not believe. In fact, at the risk of being thought optimistic, I wish to give a word of cheer, predicting that to the best of my knowledge and belief, we are about entering upon an era of agricultural prosperity, the like of which as a people we have never known, and which prosperity is to be permanent."

If you want knowledge you must toil for it; if food you must toil for it; and if pleasure you must toil for it. Pleasure comes through toil and not by self-indulgence or indolence. When a man gets to love his work life is a happy one.—

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, April 23, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Cumberland county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

State of Maine.—By the Governor.

A PROCLAMATION.

In accordance with a beautiful custom duly established by law and sanctioned by popular sentiment, I hereby designate and set apart

Friday, the 8th day of May next, to be observed as Arbor Day.

And I earnestly recommend to the people of Maine, that they give to it a general and appropriate observance.

The beautifying of school grounds, highways and parks by the planting of trees and shrubbery, and the promotion of forest growth in all ways, is a work that may worthily engage the attention of all our people.

Especially should the lessons of this day be inculcated in our schools and institutions of learning, that they may be early acquired by the youth of our State. In order that this may be done, I recommend that in so far as practicable the day be observed by them as a boarday.

It is to be hoped that the trees planted in Maine upon this day may in their growth and spreading branches be typical of the expanding industrial life and increasing prosperity of the State.

Even though we may not ourselves live to enjoy the fruits of our labors, they will surely be a source of comfort and pleasure to succeeding generations.

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta this twenty-second day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fifteenth.

By the Governor, EDWIN C. BURLEIGH.
NICHOLAS FESSENDEN,
Secretary of State.

The Board of State Assessors has levied a tax of $113,220.80 on the steam, horse and electric railroads of the State.

Ex-Senator Ingalls of Kansas is still hard at work planting potatoes, and manages to get a little political fertilizer into every hill.

The Executive Committee of the New Hampshire State Grange last week passed resolutions commending many acts of the legislature favorably affecting the agricultural interests, and advising additional legislation in the same direction.

Hon. Geo. E. Weeks of Augusta, whose term of office as Trustee of the Insane Hospital has just expired, has been reappointed to that position. He is one of the most sagacious business men of this section, and in the responsible place of local Trustee, has filled the office to great acceptance.

Chauncey M. Depew has declined the offer of $100,000 a year to write the editorial page of a New York magazine over his own name, and Senator Ingalls has been offered $25,000 a year to write three editorials a month for a popular periodical. Who says that people do not appreciate true merit?

It will be seen by our news columns that the Winner Investment Company has proved the Losing Investment Company. Although some of the bonds were owned in Maine, we don't think the people here were very badly bitten. We are thankful that there is one failed Western company that hasn't dragged Maine money down with it.

Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, who sailed for England, Wednesday, on the City of New York, took with him one hundred and ten thousand dollars in cold cash as his compensation for the hundred lectures he has delivered in this country since last November. The total receipts of the lecture tour were more than three hundred thousand dollars. Evidently this must be reckoned as Stanley's most successful exploring expedition.

In the appointment of B. F. Briggs of Auburn to the vacancy on the Board of Trustees of the State College caused by the death of Mr. Prince, the Governor fills the place with a worthy successor, and one who will give it the full measure of attention its importance demands. Formerly an extensive manufacturer, and now one of the leading farmers of the State, he comes to this responsible position doubly qualified to represent the industrial education which the institution is designed to carry on.

The appointment of Mr. Hall C. Burleigh of Vassalboro as World's Fair Commissioner for this Congressional district, is a recognition of the agricultural interests of the State in this connection. Whatever may be accorded our State in other industrial relations, in economic importance agriculture overtowers them all. Whatever may be done, therefore, to represent our State at the Columbian Exposition, the agriculturist interests should have their full share of attention. Mr. Burleigh makes himself felt in whatever he undertakes, and may be relied on to see to it that the industry he represents receives its full place at Chicago. Mrs. L. M. Bellows of Freedom is the Grange representative on the Board of Lady Commissioners. From the first organization of the order in the State she has been prominently connected with its work, and for several years served as one of the officers of the State Grange. The appointment is well deserved, and the position will be efficiently filled.

THE ITALIAN MATTER. Since our last issue, there has been published the official correspondence between this country and Italy, concerning the New Orleans shooting and hanging affair. And it is needless to say that Uncle Sam, as usual, comes out on top. This is admitted on every hand, not only in this country, but in Europe. The correspondence between Secretary Blaine and the Italian prime minister, makes it plain that Italy has come down from its high horse. Mr. Blaine's reply is a lengthy one, and we cannot transfer it to our crowded columns, but only will undertake to state the conclusions at which he arrives. The whole case is thoroughly and effectively reviewed, and the absurd and untenable position taken by the Italian government ruthlessly exposed. The demands made by Italy are shown to be absolutely unreasonable, and the utter ignorance of the institutions of the United States shown by Baron Fava is commented upon with courteous irony. The rebuke which he administers to Italy is fully deserved. Rudini, for effect on public sentiment in Italy, has caused it to be understood at home that diplomatic relations with the United States have been suspended, but Secretary Blaine indicates very clearly that he has never been notified of any such suspension. The falsity of the Italian government that the United States had promised indemnity for the families of the New Orleans victims, is shown, Mr. Blaine having given assurance only that he recognized the principle of indemnity where treaty obligations had been violated. At this point, Mr. Blaine says:

"The United States did not, by the treaty with Italy, become the insurer of the lives or property of Italian subjects resident within our territory. No government is able, however high its civilization, however vigilant its police supervision, however severe its criminal code, and however prompt and inflexible its criminal administration, to secure its own citizens against violence promoted by individual malice or by sudden popular tumult. The foreign resident must be content in such cases to share the same redress that is offered by the law to the citizens, and has no just cause of complaint or right to ask the interposition of his country if the courts are equally open to him for the redress of his injuries.

"If, therefore, it should appear that among those killed by the mob at New Orleans there were some Italian subjects who were resident or domiciled in that city, agreeably to our treaty with Italy, and not in violation of our immigration laws, and who were abiding in the peace of the United States, and obeying the laws thereof and of the State of Louisiana, and that the public officers charged with the duty of protecting life and property in that city connived at the work of the mob, or upon proper notice or information of the threatened danger, failed to take any steps for the preservation of the public peace, and afterward to bring the guilty to trial, the President would, under such circumstances, feel that a case was established that should be submitted to the consideration of Congress, with a view to the relief of the families of the Italian subjects who had lost their lives by lawless violence."

So it is shown by the correspondence that not a single one of the demands that Italy has made is conceded, beyond the general demand that the United States government will, so far as it is able, see that justice is done, but its power in the premises, as Mr. Blaine points out, is very limited. This country does not undertake to run an insurance company to insure the lives of foreigners who come here freighted with dynamite and the tools of assassins to murder the duly constituted officers of law. In fact, our government has the best of the controversy from beginning to end, and the position taken by Mr. Blaine, and which has now been made plain beyond any chance of misunderstanding, is one which cannot fail to meet the approval of the American people, regardless of persons or party. The proud bird of our country now appears more serenely than ever.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY WIDE AWAKE—THE RAILROAD A SURE THING. We rejoice with our brethren in Aroostook county over the result of the town meetings held there on Monday. The vote was on the proposition of lending aid to the proposed Bangor & Aroostook Railroad by buying preferred stock of the road to the amount of half a million dollars. The figures thus far received indicate that the vote of the county will be practically unanimous in favor of the proposition. From the first the greatest interest has been taken in the matter, and the vote Monday was an indication of the good judgment and enthusiasm of the voters of the county. A large vote was polled, and the result will be an overwhelming majority in favor of lending the credit of the county to the enterprise. We have returns from the following towns:

	Yes.	No.
Houlton	527	0
New Limerick	88	0
Monticello	164	0
Littleton	102	0
Van Buren	169	1
Grand Isle	100	0
Fort Fairfield	402	4
Presque Isle	543	1
Mapleton	103	2
Caribou	477	0
Woodland	184	0
Easton	184	0
Castle Hill	82	0
Westfield	93	0
Wade	18	0
Washburn	142	0
Perham	60	0
New Sweden	98	0
Hamlin	2	1
Cyr	34	1
Benedicta	31	1

Wytopitlock, Ashland, Bridgewater, Linneus, Haynesville, Hodgdon, Baline and Smyrna also voted for the road. These figures show the deep interest Aroostook takes in the projected line which will do so much for the future development of eastern Maine. Bangor is bound to come in for a large share of this increased prosperity, and the enterprise should receive the hearty support of her business men. It is a big scheme for the whole State.

Editor Maine Farmer: 1. Why not give us the names of those Representatives or Senators who were instrumental in defeating the tax bill, either by absenting themselves or otherwise, that we may know who to look out for next time?

2. Can a tax payer be compelled to pay his tax as assessed if he can prove that there is property in town that is not taxed, that was known to the assessors?

No Sedgwick. ENQUIRER.

1. The first part of the question it would be hard to answer, as we cannot judge which way certain men cast their influence. The calls for yeas and nays show who were absent, and each member's constituency know who came home before the battle of taxation was decided, and they can administer appropriate punishment.

2. Because property in town happens to escape the sharp eyes of the Assessors, that does not relieve the person who is taxed from "walking up to the captain's office and settling."

In his Fast Day sermon at Gardiner, Rev. Ammi S. Ladd made a severe arraignment of the rumsellers in that city, stating that the place was gaining a very unenviable reputation on this subject throughout the State. We give an extract from his practical discourse, in which it seems he does not spare even the members of his own church:

"Leading business men in Augusta are complaining that the people are coming from Augusta to Gardiner to get their liquor, and so make purchases of other articles. Gardiner cannot be proud of such business thrift as that! I have preached in many parts of this State, and I know that Gardiner has an unenviable reputation in this matter, and I am sincerely sorry for it. I do not like to say these things. I am told that a constable in our city went bail for a Gardiner rumseller recently, and, worse and more of it, I have been told that a member of this church also recently went bail for one of the most notorious rumsellers in our city. Shades of John Wesley! If this is so, it is time that something more was said and done. In time of war to give aid and comfort to the enemy, is the very essence of treason. Such conduct is treasonable to the church and the best interests of the community."

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER. Mr. Moses Stone of Jay died on the 12th of April, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. He had spent almost his entire life in Jay, and felt a deep interest in town affairs until the very last. He was a man of unusual intelligence, of superior judgment, and a warm friend of education. He had read the *Maine Farmer* from its first issue, and always preserved the papers, prizing them very highly. His death will be deeply felt in the entire community.

From Mr. Rowe Emery of Frankfort, the well known animal artist, we have a fine drawing of the incomparable "Nelson." He has our thanks.

HEARTILY WELCOMED. The Presidential party reached Chattanooga, Tenn., Wednesday morning. A salute was fired. The heavy pillars of the depot were draped with the national colors, and wreathed in evergreens. Above the main exit to the street were the words, "Welcome to President Harrison." With few exceptions, the business houses along the line of the President's route were handsomely decorated, flags and bunting floating from nearly every window. The stand where the President held a general reception, was profusely and tastefully decorated. He was introduced by Hon. H. C. Evans and was greeted with deafening cheers. The President spoke a quarter of an hour, concerning the development of Southern industries. The track of the Western & Atlantic Railroad over which the train proceeded to Atlanta marked the line of the route taken by General Sherman on his famous march to the sea. At Ringgold, Tunnel Hill and Dalton salutes were fired. Resaca proved the most interesting to the President of all places on the line of the road. It was here that Marshall Ransdell lost his arm while the Seventieth Indiana and a number of other regiments charged the Confederate entrenchments, under command of Colonel Harrison, who was one of the first over the breastworks. The President pointed out Confederate positions and talked reminiscently of the battle. At Kingston and Cartersville the President made brief speeches. Marietta was the only other stop made before reaching Atlanta, except Alatoona Gap, between Cartersville and Marietta, where General Sherman signalled from Kennesaw Mountains, near Marietta, to General John M. Corse, to "hold the fort till hell freezes over."

As the train approached the vicinity of Atlanta steam whistles began to blow. In the vicinity of the depot an immense concourse had assembled; and the cheering was incessant as the train moved along. The streets of the business portion of the city were fairly jammed with people. As the train came to a standstill, Governor Northen came on the platform and grasping the President's hand said: "Mr. President, I welcome you to Georgia and I am sure you will find us loyal and hospitable."

The President's party and the local committee took carriages and proceeded in a procession through the principal streets to Piedmont Park battlefield, on the outskirts of the city, where the President, then Colonel Harrison commanded the Seventieth Indiana during the great fight there. A number of houses on the streets along which the President passed were decorated with bunting. At the battlefield the party went on foot over a part of it. On the return to the city the Presidential party dined at the Kimball House, and at 7 o'clock went to the State capitol building where a reception to the public was held by the President till 9 o'clock. Governor Northen, Mayor Hemphill and 61 other prominent citizens assisted the President in receiving. When the reception was over the President's party went to the executive mansion and held a card reception to prominent citizens until 11 o'clock.

Birmingham, Ala., was reached after a six hours run from Atlanta. The train was greeted by an artillery salute at Lithia Springs, where a large crowd assembled to cheer President Harrison. Similar welcomes were extended at Waco and other small towns along the route. The stations passed were profusely decorated with American flags. Soon after passing Tallapoosa the train crossed the Georgia line into Alabama, and at the same time the Governor of Alabama and his staff left Birmingham in a special train to meet the President. There was a great crowd at Anniston and the reception of the party was most enthusiastic. General Wanamaker made a speech.

The President's reception at Birmingham was an ovation. Governor Jones and his staff, and a committee of citizens met the Presidential party at Henry Ellen and escorted it to the city, where the President was welcomed by the Mayor and other municipal officers. The city was elaborately decorated with the national colors and beautiful white dogwood blossoms, and business was generally suspended. Addresses of welcome were made at the station by Governor Jones and Mayor Lane, and as the President responded he was greeted with deafening cheers.

The party made a tour of the city and then repaired to the Caldwell House, where a public reception lasting an hour was held. The party left for Memphis shortly after 8 P. M., which city he reached on Thursday morning. A large crowd, including the local militia, were gathered at the station and cheered the President when he appeared on the platform. The party were immediately assigned to the carriages which awaited them, and driven up Main street to the Merchants' Exchange, fronting on Court square, which was massed with people. The President was escorted up the steps and introduced to the assembled crowd by Mayor Clapp, who welcomed the President on behalf of the city. The President replied in a happy speech.

Friday the party received a cordial welcome at Little Rock, Ark. The Governor of the State, Mayor of Little Rock and a committee of citizens, including representatives of the G. A. R. and Confederate veterans, met them at Memphis and escorted them to the capital. The receiving party was increased at Carlisle, 30 miles out, by a number of ladies from Little Rock, including Mrs. Eagle, wife of the Governor, and Mrs. Caldwell. A military salute was fired as the train reached the city and the President was cheered. He and his party were escorted to the State House and a formal address of welcome was made by the Governor and responded to by the President, Secretary Rusk and Postmaster-General Wanamaker. The President then held a short public reception.

A royal reception was given the party at Galveston, Texas, Saturday. During the evening a great throng gathered before the Beach Hotel and Mr. Harrison was introduced from the hotel balcony. The Mayor was too ill to speak and General Waul made an address. Mr. Harrison spoke in reply. The President accompanied by Postmaster General Wanamaker, attended divine services Sunday morning at the First Presbyterian church. The church was crowded. In the afternoon the President went for a walk through the city with Mrs. Dimmick and Mrs. Russell Harrison. Secretary Rusk and other members of the Presidential party enjoyed a sale on the gulf in the afternoon as guests of Governor Hogg.

The Presidential party reached San Antonio, Tex., Monday morning at 9 o'clock. The people were enthusiastic, though a rain storm prevailed. A public reception was held at the Grand Opera House. El Paso was reached Tuesday morning, and here a grand reception was held, the Americans and Mexicans joining in honoring the Chief Magistrate.

A meeting has been called of the Executive Committee of the Farmers' Protective Association, at Lewiston, April 30, when a full attendance is desired. The results of the past winter's legislation are not what they would have been had there been that complete harmony and unity of action among the farmers. The work must be continued, the fight cannot be given up, and there is no time to lose in completing the organization for insuring an equalization of the burdens of taxation.

The arrangements for the Senior concert by the State College graduates are nearly completed. The concert will be held in the Opera House, Bangor, on Tuesday evening of commencement week. The talent will consist of the Lotus Glee Club of Boston, Alfred De Seve, and a soprano soloist. The reputation of the Lotus Glee Club is almost world-wide.

Choice seeds of their own growing are sent to all parties ordering of the Eastman Seed Company of East Sumner, Me. We have from them specimen seeds of sweet corn and of the Fillbasket potatoes, which we shall give a trial, and report on the same. The seeds of this company are northern grown, and are more likely to do well here.

Mrs. Elijah Halford, wife of President Harrison's private secretary, died Wednesday morning. Mrs. Halford has for many years been confirmed invalid and has been compelled to pass her winters in the South. She was a native of Winthrop, in this county.

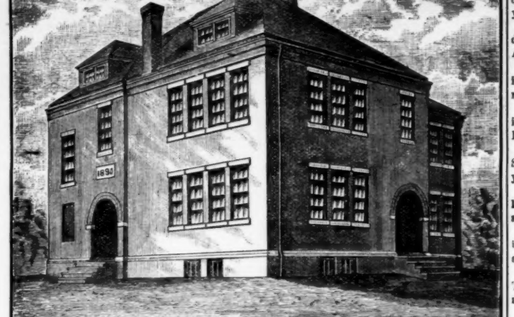
The horse breeders of Monmouth and neighboring towns will hold a horse show at the Center, Saturday, April 25th. All owners of stallions, brood mares and two-year-old colts are requested to be present and show their stock.

Now it is a tack combine. We think that no one will want to sit down on that.

SCHOOL MEETING. The annual school meeting of the village district in this city was held at the Grammar school house, Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Geo. E. Weeks was chosen Moderator, and Henry G. Staples, Clerk. Rodney B. Capen was re-elected, unanimously, member of the Board of Directors.

At the suggestion of the Directors in their report, it was voted unanimously to name the grammar school building, the "William R. Smith School." The proposition met with a most hearty response, as it is a graceful recognition of Mr. Smith's devotion to the interests of the district since it was established, standing by the schools in the dark hours, and rejoicing when they emerged into the sunlight of prosperity. The naming of the school, now that Mr. Smith is reckoned among the aged ones of the community, is a fitting recognition of his long services to the schools of the city.

The report of the Directors was accepted. On account of extraordinary expenses in the building of school houses, etc., the appropriations were overdrawn, and on the balance against the district the last year was $1,239 22. The salaries of teachers amounted to $8,207 60; for fuel, $1,076.01; repairs and supplies, $714.59; text books and supplies, $613.54; expenses of evening school, $440.60. The cost of the elegant new school house on Cushnoc Heights, for lot, building and furnishings, was $10,913.18. The liabilities of the district, in notes held by the Augusta Savings Bank, are $9000. The schools have all had a year of marked prosperity, in charge of the able and experienced Principal, Mr. G. A. Robertson. The vote to raise the sum of $9000 for the uses of the district the ensuing year. It was voted that the Directors of the Village School District be authorized to negotiate a loan for the district of $10,000 on the best possible terms, and issue five notes of the district of $2000 each, payable in 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, and use the same for the building of a new shool house on Grove street in place of the old one, and use all material in the old that is possible. A new school house is greatly needed in that vicinity, and it is proposed, we learn, to put on the lot an edifice somewhat similar in character to the fine school house built last year on Cushnoc Heights, an illustration of which we publish above.



NEW SCHOOL HOUSE ON CUSHNOC HEIGHTS, AUGUSTA.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS. The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Maine, at Lewiston, last week, was a most successful affair, and resulted in the election of an Augusta gentleman, Mr. A. S. Bangs, to the highest position in the order, that of Grand Chief Templar. Mr. Bangs was not a candidate for election, but his ability and entire fitness for the place marked him as a fit man for the position, and in his election all the interests of the organization were harmonized.

An amendment to the constitution limiting the age of applicants for membership to 12, was adopted. The Chief Templar read the annual report of the Secretary, who reported the total membership 19,327. In examination of the Grand Treasurer's report the Finance Committee find the following facts: Cash paid Treasurer as per vouchers for the year ending April 15, 1891, $4,356.49; cash on hand April 23, 1890, $184 93; cash from Grand Secretary from April 23, 1890, to April 15, 1891, $4,380.49; making the total cash on hand and receipts for the year $4,545.41. These officers were elected:

Grand Chief Templar—A. S. Bangs of Augusta.
Councilor—Frank H. Dexter of Springvale.
Vice Templar—Lizzie B. Wheeldon of Bangor.
Secretary—George E. Brackett of Belfast.
Treasurer—Frank L. Gibson of Stetson.
Marshal—A. D. Cole of East Livermore.
Superintendendent of Juvenile Temples—Emily E. Cain of Waterville.

The following were chosen Maine delegates to the International Temperance Congress, in New York, next summer: George M. Park, Presque Isle; R. S. Sidelinger, Portland; Everett B. Norton, Farmington. These are delegates to the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the world at Edinburg, Scotland: Julia A. Pressey, Lewiston; Rev. L. C. Partington, Portland; Josie R. Pollard, Biddeford; James H. Hamilton, Mattawamkeag; M. L. Pressey, Lewiston.

The resolutions adopted denounce unfaithful officials; condemn the sale of liquor in government institutions; commend the faithful enforcement of the liquor law at Portland and in other sections of the State; deplore the failure of Congress to provide an alcoholic liquor commission; object to consuls obtaining beer and liquor statistics for the brewing interest; indorse the new Prohibitory Enforcement League, and oppose liquors in candies. Senator Stewart's committee on the enforcement of the prohibitory law reported that the organization of the new Enforcement League meant much for prohibition. It reviewed and commended the legislative action. The next semi-annual meeting will be held at South Paris in October.

ENFORCEMENT LEAGUE. Hon. John C. Stewart, President of the People's Prohibitory Enforcement League of Maine, incorporated by special act of the Legislature, sends out a circular to the press with a statement of purposes of the league. The charter states the league was organized "for the purpose of securing thorough and effective enforcement of the prohibitory liquor law of the State of Maine, and efficiency in the law itself." We quote from the circular:

The capital stock of the League is divided into shares of the par value of one dollar each. All pledges of support are in the form of subscriptions for stock. These subscriptions are for a definite number of shares during a term of five years; the number of shares to be taken yearly is determined by each subscriber for himself, however. They will be issued when fully paid, and not before. Dividends are made. These subscriptions are due annually on the first of April. The treasurer's bond is in the sum of ten thousand dollars, and the secretary's in the sum of two thousand dollars. By the feature of payments for a term of years, the quality of permanence is assured.

It is neither possible nor profitable to enumerate the lines of work that are contemplated. From the nature of the case they must develop as the work goes on and means for prosecution are secured. In a general way it may be stated that the design is to do for the State what is done by law and order leagues in cities and towns. All laudable and lawful means will be tried to prevent the unlawful sale of intoxicating liquors. If the people of the State give reasonable support, all that human energy can do will be done to "pulverize the saloon." Prosecutions will be pushed just as fast and just as far as funds subscribed will allow.

The organization of the League is as follows: John C. Stewart, York Village, President; Ed. B. Emery, Sanford, First Vice President; Rev. B. C. Wentworth, Dexter, Second Vice President; Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Third Vice President; Sidney T. Fuller, Kennebunk, Treasurer; John W. Mitchell, Rockland, Secretary. Communications relating to the League should be addressed to the Secretary. Copies of the Constitution will be sent on application, and information gladly furnished.

SAVED PART OF HIS FATHER'S STOCK. During the heavy thunder storm, which passed over the State, Saturday evening, the lightning set fire to the barn of Norton Perkins in Wells and it was wholly consumed, with twelve tons of hay, thirteen sheep and one yearling colt. Mr. Perkins was absent from home, and his little boy, 11 years of age, entered the burning buildings and let out one pair of oxen, five cows, and one horse. The flames drove the little hero out before he could rescue the sheep and colt. While getting the horse from the stall he was kicked in the knee, but he did not mind this until after the danger was past. Mr. Perkins' loss is $1,500, including all his farming implements, wagons and harness; insured for $800.

MEMORIAL DAY ORATORS. Rev. J. H. Little at Pittsfield; Gen. H. L. Mitchell of Bangor, at Dedham; Hon. Enoch Foster of Bethel, at Freeport; Rev. C. L. Baughart of Patten, at Island Falls; Willis E. Parsons of Foxcroft, at Fairfield; J. C. Chilcott of Ellsworth, at West Sumner; Capt. H. N. Fairbanks of Bangor, at Farmington; Rev. C. A. Southard at Saco; Rev. Mr. Roder at Biddeford.

The Educational Department at the State House will send out to the schools circulars of instruction and suggestion concerning the observance of Arbor Day. The day has been designated by the Governor, as will be seen by proclamation elsewhere.

While returning home from a call, recently, Mr. Gladstone fell in the street, blacking an eye and receiving a severe shaking up. The aged statesman was stunned, and reached home with great difficulty.

It is said that the new treaty which has been negotiated with Spain will mutually benefit the United States and Cuba.

There is no duty on spruce gum. Every one can import free, as much as he chews.

MAINE COLT STAKES. The death of the President of the State Agricultural Society and illness of Trustee Jerrard have caused a delay in the perfecting of the plans for the Colt Stakes, but they are now authorized, and the full particulars may be found in our advertising columns. The value of these stakes cannot be too strongly impressed upon our readers, and especially upon the younger breeders, those who, having good stock, have their mark to make before the world. They offer the opportunity for each one to bring out their youngsters, and prove their merit where the performances may be witnessed by thousands of interested people. Surely, this year the entries should by far exceed those of former years. In addition to the liberal offer of the society, specials are offered by individuals of $10 each for one-year-old getting fastest record in the stakes, provided it is better than 1.30, and for two-year-old breaking the State record. The first payment is to be made and entries close Monday, May 25th, when the sire of the colt must be named. Send in a big batch of entries with 20 per cent. of the stake, and swell the grand total going to the winners. All entries are to be made to G. M. Twitchell, Secretary, Augusta.

SOME IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS. The following nominations were made by the Governor on Saturday:

Board of World's Fair Managers—Second District, Dennis K. Callahan, Lewiston; Mrs. Joseph E. Moore, Thomaston. Third District, Hall C. Burleigh, Vassalboro; Mrs. L. M. Bellows, Freedom; Fourth District, Joseph P. Bass, Bangor; Agnes C. Paul, Fort Fairfield. Chas. P. Maddocks, Portland, had previously been appointed from the First District.

Trustee of the State College—Benjamin F. Briggs, Auburn.

State Cattle Commissioners—George H. Bailey, Portland; F. O. Beal, Bangor; Thomas Daggett, Foxcroft.

Judge of the Municipal Court—Charles B. Rounds, Calais.

Clerk of the Municipal Court—Frank L. Plummer, Waterville.

Commissioner to take Birds, etc.—Robert E. Fernald, Orono.

Public Administrator—James Archibald, Houlton.

Inspector of Fish—James Ellsworth, Portland.

Agents to Prevent Cruelty—Eben N. Perry, Portland; Geo. W. Hall, Naples.

Fish and Game Wardens—John C. Hill, Sullivan; Jones M. Valentine, Brewer.

Trial Justices—John Haley, Rangely; C. D. Stevens, Eustis.

Notary Public—Hiram E. Ward, Caribou; Joseph A. Locke, Portland; Alvin C. Harlon, Gardiner; Francis Keefe, Eliot.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum—Abner T. Wade, Sangerville: Wayland Knowlton, Belfast; Albert L. Higgins, Thorndike; George W. Morse, Belmont; Winfield S. Carver, Vinal Haven; Geo. F. Newell, Anson; Cassius C. Kinsman, Cornville; William J. Knowlton, Portland; Harrison Allen, Liberty; Arthur G. Staples, Bangor; Henry W. Mayo, Hampden; John W. True, New Gloucester; Ellery Bowden, Bucksport; Henry H. Richards, Byron; S. M. Pinkham, West Gardiner; Wilbur Sawyer, Hampden; Daniel F. Riley, Wales.

AN APPARENT DEFICIENCY. M. C. Percival, who has just retired from the position of cashier of the Shoe and Leather Bank of Auburn, has been seriously ill for several days, the result of an unsuccessful attempt at suicide by shooting. On his retiring, Bank Commissioner Parker was invited to inspect the affairs of the bank before they were turned over to Mr. E. L. Smith of Gardiner, Mr. Percival's successor. The directors, on Monday, made public the following statement:

"We find the condition of the bank in more or less confusion. Mr. Percival's accounts are in arrears, particularly since his attack of erysipelas. We have been looking matters over since Friday, and are satisfied that the condition of the bank is such that no creditor or depositor can possibly suffer any loss. The Bank Examiner has been at work on the bank's accounts since Friday afternoon, and is yet engaged in the investigation. The surplus and undivided profits of the bank are upward of $50,000.

"Should the investigation of the bank cashier disclose any deficiency, we do not think it is possible that it will be larger than will be amply covered by Mr. Percival's bond. We feel very strong confidence as to the surplus not being impaired. Mr. Percival, who has been seriously ill for several days, is in a much improved condition to-day, and his recovery is anticipated unless new complications ensue."

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Rev. C. C. Vinal, pastor of the Unitarian church at Kennebunk, has tendered his resignation, after a pastorate of about twenty years.—The Maine conference of Unitarian churches will meet in Bangor on June 2d, 3d and 4th. Rev. Edward Cowley, of Salem, Mass., will preach the opening sermon. Several Unitarians from Boston and vicinity, Rev. Howard N. Brown of Brookline, Rev. C. F. Dole and Rev. J. F. Moors, D. D., of Dorchester, Rev. J. C. Jaynes of West Newton, Rev. B. R. Bulkley of Concord, and Rev. W. H. Fish, Jr., of Dedham, have accepted parts in the exercises. Rev. Charles H. Cutler, of the First Parish, has been invited to conduct a devotional meeting on Thursday morning, the closing day of the conference.—The new union church at West Franklin is completed, and is now in use.—While the work of erecting the new church building in Houlton is in progress, the Methodist Society will hold its Sunday services in the Opera House.—Rev. T. P. Humphrey will close his labors as pastor of the Christian church in Bangor on the first Sunday in June. He will then be ready to engage with any church for evangelical work, providing he is not called to change his church relation.—About thirty conversions are reported at New Vineyard. Messrs. Allen and Jones have been holding meetings there.—The Maine Methodist Conference is in session at Brunswick, presided over by Bishop Foster. The annual missionary sermon was preached Wednesday by Rev. T. F. Jones. The love feast will be held Sunday, at the Town Hall, and on Monday the appointments will be announced, which we shall publish next week.

PENSIONS. The following pensions have been granted Maine people:

ORIGINAL.

George F. Pitts, Daniel W. Davis.
George W. Bisbee, J. Linn.
John Gallagher, Wm. Jewell.
David Kelbeck, David Small.
F. Koch, Lyman Smith.
Wm. P. Miller, Stephen C. Maxfield.
Louis Orell, Edward Patterson.
Levi J. Misner, Francis M. Milburn.
Augustus Swett, John Matthews.
William Dooley (navy.) John Bernard.
John A. Flint, Edmund Morrill (navy)
Geo. W. Bennett, Daniel W. Kelley.
James Brady, Tho. Armstrong.
Robert Connelly, Ira Weston.
John C. Kleiser, James C. Havenor.
Columbus J. Noble, Nathaniel R. Witham.
Thomas Marsden, Thomas S. Easterbrooke.
Geo. W. Williams, Edward Reddy.
Charles F. Belcher, Emerson Peters.
Richard W. Bailey, Richard W. McIntuch.
Sidney H. Haskell, Chas. O. Pendexter.
Peter Martin, Francis Relano.
Joseph Hall, Albert S. Griffin.
Henry A. Frye, John Reiley.
Stephen Gerrish, Patrick Sweeney.
Albert B. Webber, alias William Campbell.
John A. Lunt, James K. Blackstone.
Joseph D. Dunn, Sewall C. Young.
Alonzo B. Willard, Allen Frazier.
Wm. J. Sargent, Wm. A. Smith.
John H. Ham, Sewell Sawyer.
Frank Rancon, Charles R. Randlett.
Adam Wink, Thomas H. Roberts.
John Tarrics, M. G. Roberts.
John Noyes, James McCorrison.
Eleanor B., widow of Cyrus Hayford, John Conroy.
Thomas F. Gorman,
H. Gilbert, father of Frederick A. Curtis. Milton Emerson.

ORIGINAL, WIDOWS, ETC.

Sarah A., widow of Henry H. Hurd.
Sarah J., widow of J. H. Lane.
Alice, widow of John Phillips.
Lydia, mother of L. L. Bean.
Isabel, widow of Jas. F. Aldredge.
Belinda, mother of L. Elliott.
Gardiner T. Coombs, Levi W. Hughes.
Stephen S. Hubbard, Isaac F. Davis.
James Fitzpatrick, John H. C. Andrews.
Daniel M. Knight, Alonso F. Daggett.
Celestia M. Breed, Albion K. Daggett.
Cynthia H., mother of Augustus H. P. Abbot.
Minors of John F. Bickford.
Sarah E., widow of Joseph Leach.
Sarah F., widow of George Coolbroth.
Sophronia S., widow of David P. Sowell.
Margaret, widow of James McGuire.
Catherine, mother of William Robbins.
Elizabeth, mother of Daniel Brown.
Charlotte A., widow of Joseph H. White.
Sarah M., widow of John H. Bickford.
Carrie A., widow of Wm. Kimball.
Martha, widow of Samuel P. Shepherd.
Margaret, widow of Alexander Kyle.
Ichabod, father of Wm. Cousins, minor of William Goldthwait.
Eunice F., widow of John P. Brown.
Fannie C., widow of D. D. Dodge.
Nancy E., mother of Granville H. Rand.
Calista A., widow of Henry L. Severence.
Mary, widow of John Hickey.

Grange News and Notes.

—At the last meeting of Fryeburg Grange, it was voted to invite the Oxford County Pomona to meet with us in June. Quite a number present signified their intention to join, and it is expected there may be a full meeting. Considerable time was devoted to business. The Grange voted to place insurance on the stock in store, and also place the proceeds of the entertainments in a savings bank, to constitute a building fund. It is expected the young people of the Grange will soon repeat the drama, "The Lost Will," at North Conway. M.

—Kennebec Pomona Grange met, by invitation, with Oak Grove Grange, Vassalboro, Friday, April 17. A goodly number of wide-awake, earnest patrons were present, nine Granges being represented. Meeting called to order by Worthy Master J. H. Moore of Winthrop. The forenoon was devoted to conferring and a discussion of the doings of the last legislature. The afternoon meeting was opened at 2 P. M. Memorial resolutions on the death of Worthy State Master Rufus Prince, also of Sister E. A. Lapham of Pittston Grange, and a member of Kennebec Pomona, were read and adopted. Grange was then given in charge of the Worthy Lecturer, with the following exercises: 1st, music by the choir; 2d, remarks by Bro. Winslow of Somerset county, on "The advantages of a creamery or butter factory;" 3d, instrumental music by Sisters Alice Hawes and Gertrude Forrest; 4th, solo, Mabel Forrest; 5th, essay on "Flowers," Sister O. H. Brown; 6th, solo, Alice Hawes; 7th, parable, S. Wannofsky; 8th, duet, Alice Hawes and Gertie Forrest. This concluded the literary exercises of Cushnoc Grange, after which the question, "The cause of the present depression in agriculture," was taken up, and very ably discussed by Bros. Merton Rollins, C. F. Cobb, J. H. Barton, W. S. Weeks, Barton of Sidney, and the Worthy Master. We believe this meeting one of the most interesting, and we hope, profitable, meetings of Pomona which we have attended, and we hope it may be the means of encouraging all patrons that attended to put forth more energy, and work more unitedly in Faith, Hope and Charity, with Fidelity. It is expected that the next meeting will be held with Windsor Grange.

—Resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Hon. Rufus Prince have been passed by Winterport Grange, No. 6, of Winterport.

SUPERIOR COURT. In this court, in this city, in case of Edward McCormick for rape upon Lillian Warren of Chelsea, 13 years old, the jury returned a verdict of guilty.

State vs. Norris L. Bickford, Andrew Cochrane, William Smith and Edward Smith, for breaking and entering the house of Mrs. Helen Cooke in Gardiner on the night of the 24th of February last, and the larceny therefrom of silverware, jewelry and other articles of value. The respondents were arraigned and pleaded not guilty, except William Smith, who pleaded *nolo contendere*. At the close of the trial, the jury reported that they were unable to agree, and were discharged from further consideration of the case. Wm. Smith was brought in and placed at the bar for sentence, and the judge imposed a sentence of three years at hard labor in the State Prison. Bickford gave bail in the sum of a thousand dollars on each of the indictments against him for his appearance at the September term. Cochrane was remanded to jail for trial in September. Edward Smith was discharged, nothing having been found against him.

Michael Dever was arraigned and pleaded *nolo contendre* to an indictment for perjury in a Togus liquor case at the December term, and was sentenced to jail for two months, having already been in jail since the middle of September. Joseph Hurd of Waterville, indicted at the September term for forgery of an order on which he obtained a suit of clothes of Peavy & Sons, Waterville, was allowed to go on his own recognizance until Monday. Joseph Hurd of Waterville, retracted his plea of not guilty to an indictment for a liquor nuisance and pleaded *nolo contendre*, and was sentenced to a fine of $100 or ninety days in jail. Charles Mann of Waterville, on an old case of common seller was fined $100 and costs taxed at $29, or thirty days in jail, and on an old case

ms of Maine News.

ustice Peters of Bangor has so far l as to be down town.

attawamkeag River is clear of ice, e of the drives will soon be started. ardine factories at Eastport are a supply of fish.

on J. Libby, President of the First Bank of Portland and a prominent ied Tuesday, at the age of 80 years. shing at the salmon pool in Bancount of the water being too high

ition to the proposed woolen mill- alk of a factory for condensing g established at Newport. ndred and fifty thousand pounds rrived in the port of Portland last

5,000 cans of clams were put up at factory at South Freeport the first onth.

ar gor fishermen will go to Moosepuswongamug, Texas, Monday, completely destroying two residences and badly damaging half a dozen others. Mrs. Powell was fatally injured, her daughter, Mrs. Barnes, was severely hurt.

Ex-Mayor C. H. Harrison of Chicago is daily in receipt of letters threatening his life. Some of the letters are written in blood and others in red ink. Harrison is not at all alarmed, but some of his friends think his life is in danger.

Mrs. Bridget Rafferty died on Wednesday, in Brooklyn, N. Y., of grip. She was a giantess, being nearly six feet tall, and weighed 520 pounds. She was 32 years old, and had been the mother of seven children, who all died in infancy.

The complete official canvass of the Township election at Chicago, just completed, gives Washburne, rep., a plurality over Cregier, dem., of 296. Some districts remain subject to revision, but it will not change the result.

Edward Higgins of Bridgeport, Conn., Saturday night, wagered 25 cents that he could go hand over hand on a stay from one mast to another on a schooner. He started to cross, but lost his hold and fell to the deck. He was terribly injured, and will die.

The Kimball Manufacturing Company of Boston, manufacturers of electric, wood and cork supplies, will go into insolvency. They owe $25,000, and the creditors were willing to accept five cents on a dollar, but no one could be found who would take the assets and pay that sum.

Rev. James McMahon, pastor of St. Andrew's church, New York, has given the Catholic University at Washington nearly $500,000 worth of real estate. Father McMahon is the wealthiest priest in New York, his riches being the result of an inheritance carefully invested.

The *New York Herald* says that Francesco Aita of Third avenue, a feather duster manufacturer, has been warned by the Mafia that he must die, and that he is in daily fear of assassination. Aita testified in an Italian murder case a year or more ago, and thus gained the enmity of the Mafia.

The Stonington line boat Connecticut was nearly wrecked in Long Island Sound, Saturday morning, while on her way from Stonington to New York. She collided with an unknown three-masted schooner, and was damaged to the extent of $15,000. No one on board of her was injured beyond being bruised.

The Anchor line steamship Alexandria, which sailed in New York, Sunday, from Mediterranean ports, passed an iceberg 90 feet high and 400 feet long, in lat. 40° long. 48°. This is unusually low for ice at this season, and is directly in what is started as the safe steamship route. La Bourgogne also passed three big bergs farther north.

Robert, the 11 years old son of James E. Hunter, of the Hunter Foundry Company of North Adams, Mass., went after Mayflowers, Saturday afternoon, with several other boys. At the Naturri bridge they undertook to walk across the big water pipe over the ravine. The pipe being wet and slippery, young Hunter missed his footing and fell on the rocks, 80 feet below, striking on his feet and going under the ice.

A severe cyclone cut a swath through Pittsburg, Texas, Monday, completely destroying two residences and badly damaging half a dozen others. Mrs. Powell was fatally injured, her daughter, Mrs. Barnes, was severely hurt.

Rear-Admiral Alfred Taylor, U. S. N., retired, died, at his home in Washington, D. C., Sunday, from pneumonia and acute bronchitis, following an attack of the grip. He had a long and honorable record.

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Items of General News.

The Empress of Russia is seriously ill.

The Boston & Maine Railroad has declared a dividend of $4 50 per share on the common stock, payable May 15th.

Wednesday of last week was quietly celebrated in many places throughout the country as the twenty-sixth anniversary of the sad death of Abraham Lincoln.

Friday, Rev. G. A. Andrews of Essex, formerly of Maine, was arraigned on a charge of burning his store at Essex. He failed to find bail and was committed.

In Hartford, Conn., Charles Gong fired three shots into Charlie Lee, Sunday night, killing him almost instantly. Both Chinese laundrymen.

Rear-Admiral Alfred Taylor, U. S. N., retired, died, at his home in Washington, D. C., Sunday, from pneumonia and acute bronchitis, following an attack of the grip. He had a long and honorable record.

A severe cyclone cut a swath through Pittsburg, Texas, Monday, completely destroying two residences and badly damaging half a dozen others. Mrs. Powell was fatally injured, her daughter, Mrs. Barnes, was severely hurt.

Ex Mayor C H Harrison of Chicago is daily in receipt of letters threatening his life. Some of the letters are written in blood and others in red ink. Harrison is not at all alarmed, but some of his friends think his life is in danger.

Mrs. Bridget Rafferty died on Wednesday, in Brooklyn, N. Y., of grip. She was a giantess, being nearly six feet tall, and weighed 520 pounds. She was 32 years old, and had been the mother of seven children, who all died in infancy.

The complete official canvass of the Township election at Chicago, just completed, gives Washburne, rep., a plurality over Cregier, dem., of 296. Some districts remain subject to revision, but it will not change the result.

Edward Higgins of Bridgeport, Conn., Saturday night, wagered 25 cents that he could go hand over hand on a stay from one mast to another on a schooner. He started to cross, but lost his hold and fell to the deck. He was terribly injured, and will die.

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To Our Subscribers.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT which appears in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. KENDALL CO., of Enosborough Falls, Publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to DR. KENDALL CO. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same), is now exhausted. The limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a manner all the diseases which afflict noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, without authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

YOUR MOST DANGEROUS FOE.

What Causes Sleeplessness and How to Prevent it.

Are you sleepless? Do you pass restless, wakeful nights? Do you toss from side to side, with weary, heavy eyes and brain which teems with thoughts in restless activity — until your nerves palpitate and throb like the strings of a tensely strung instrument swept by the fingers of a madman?

Then be warned in time.

Madness stares you in the face.

Sleeplessness is simply a rapid road to the insane asylum.

You, and thousands like you, rush blindly on to the verge of insanity, softening of the brain, shattered nerves, paralysis, idiocy, etc., without knowing or realizing the fearful consequences.

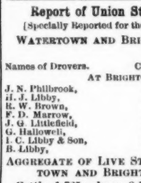
Men allow care, anxiety, or business troubles to drive sleep from their eyelids, while women, with unstrung nerves and excitable temperaments, pass hours upon hours each night in sleepless, restless misery.

No greater calamity can befall you than to become sleepless. Sleep is more necessary than food, and you must have it or face deadly consequences.

What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands upon thousands who pass restless or disturbed nights and rise mornings **feeling indescribably miserable, dragged out,** scarcely able to face the day's work! What wonder so many rise mornings from their beds, where they have lain with weary lids and sleepless eyes, tossing from side to side, or simply catching short, unrefreshing naps filled with dreams, feeling **heavy-headed, irritable, with pale faces, haggard looks, dull and heavy-ringed eyes,** and go about their daily employment with **tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless and ambitionless!**

As You Value Your Life and Health Do Not Use Opiates!

It is a *maddest folly* to fly to the use of opium, morphine or chloral. They simply *stupefy* and *paralyze* the brain, and do not produce that natural and refreshing sleep which the tired and exhausted brain and nerves must have in order to repair the waste of tissue.



There is one sure way to cure sleeplessness, and that is by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great nerve and brain invigorator. This wonderful remedy is Nature's own sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines fresh from the lap of Nature. It may be given to infants, children, or the most delicate invalid without fear. **It soothes, calms and quiets the weakened, irritable and overwrought nerves, producing perfect repose and refreshing, natural sleep;** at the same time it builds up and tones up the shattered nerves and gives renewed life, strength, vitality and vigor to the system. Use it, you who are sleepless.

Be Convinced of Its Wonderful Power.

I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura as being a good remedy for sleeplessness. Having been troubled in this way for three years, and objecting seriously to opiates, I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura with great benefit. I have also recommended the Nervura to many of my friends, who have been much benefited by its use.

MRS. G. H. HILL,
11 Union St., Concord, N. H.

Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., its discoverer, is the famous specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor has devoted special attention to the treatment of all forms of chronic diseases through letter correspondence, and will give by mail his opinion and advice in any case, free of charge. The perfection of this system renders a complete cure almost assured, as his success in treatment by correspondence is wonderful and unequalled.

N. B. *Send for symptom blank to fill out, or write Dr. Greene about your case, and a carefully considered letter, fully explaining your disease and giving you expert understanding of all its symptoms, will be returned, free of charge.*

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS,
April 21, 1891.

Names of Drovers.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT BRIGHTON.			
J. N. Philbrook,	9	33	
G. I. Libby,	10	35	
E. W. Brown,	18		
F. D. Marrow,	5	4	
J. G. Littlefield,	20		
G. Hallowell,	8	2	
I. C. Libby & Son,	52	15	108
S. Libby,	14		

AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 1,725; sheep, 8,181; hogs, 34,279; veals, 2,859; horses, 1,070.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 136; sheep, 15; veals, 182; horses, 129.

CATTLE FOR ENGLISH PORTS.

Actual shipments of 841 head of cattle from the Port of Boston within the past week. Best cattle selling at 12c. dressed weight, and not a paying price; should be 13c, as cattle are costing here.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

Cattle—If the quality is very choice full prices are realized, with sales at 7¼@8¼c, dressed weight; other grades at 4½@7¼c, dressed weight. Market weak in the more common kind of cattle.

Sheep hold a steady position; supply largely from the West, and will be until into July. Lambs at 5@7¾c.

Fat Hog Market—A very firm tone and prices on Western live still at 5@5½c; country dressed at 6¾c per lb. Hogs are moved pretty well at the present figures.

Veal Calves—Dealers have almost doubled up on arrivals and are surprised to note a decline which could not be helped. Butchers did not want so many, but of course made them a help, which was a strong ¼c lower than last week.

Milch Cows—Sales are slow but a few changed hands the first day of the market. Sales at $25@$30 up to $55 per head.

Horses—Market gradually improving where the quality is all right. Good drivers somewhat scarce, selling at $150@$350. Heavy draft at about the same range.

SALES OF EASTERN STOCK.

I. C. Libby & Son sold 12 sheared sheep, average 105 lbs., at 4c lb.; 1 well matched pair of working oxen, girthing 6 ft. 10 in., live weight 2800 lbs., at $125; 14 beef cattle, average 1500 lbs., at 4¾c; 2 do, average 1800 lbs., at 5¼c, live weight; 108 veal calves, average 120 to 140 lbs., at 5c lb

H. J. Libby sold 35 veals, average 130 lbs., at 6c. B. W. Brown sold a bunch of 18 very choice cattle, estimated to dress 1100 lbs., at 8¼c, live weight. J. N. Philbrook sold 38 veals, average 135 lbs., at 5c lb. G. Hallowell sold 1 extra nice milch cow at $45; 5 veal calves, average 210 lbs., for $17. B. Libby was offering 14 cattle to W. Nash, who made him a good bid but not up to Mr. Libby's idea of what they ought to be. The lot would weigh 1600 lbs. each.

REMARKS.

The trade not remarkably brilliant for cattle, still where beeves of an extra grade are offered butchers seem ready to invest, and give liberal prices, and it does seem that this order of things is to be followed up during the months to come. Nice West-ern cattle cannot be bought for a song nowadays. The cost of feeding of Western herds has increased, and they say they must get good prices or stop the raising. Such a view of the situation Maine cattle raisers can take for what they are worth, but we of the cattle yards verily believe it is a grand time to start in and feed cattle for another year. The level-headed Maine farmers are not forgetting to dip into lambs, and we shall see next fall quite a production in this line of traffic. They are not forgetting at the present time our advice to market good quality of veals, as much of the arrivals are of good marketable quality, and make the butchers happy. Hold on to the slim calves for two or three weeks, and give them good feed.

BRIGHTON SALES LAST WEDNESDAY.

Supplies not abundant, still sufficient for all practical purposes. There appears to be all the market can conveniently handle every week in the shape of milch cows. I. C. Libby & Son sold 1 common cow, $33; 2 Jersey cows, $37.50 each; 1 extra Jersey, $45. Remick & Cheney sold 1 heifer, a springer, at $32. J. Carroll, 3 nice milch cows, $55 each; 3 fair cows at $35 each. Wood & Bidwell sold 3 new milch cows, $38 per head. W. Melloy sold 2 new milch cows at $42.50 each. S. H. Wardwell sold 1 springer, $45. J. S. Henry sold 3 common cows at $33 each; 4 extra milch cows, $40@$55 per head. W. Scollans sold 2 cows, with calves, at $55 each; 4 extra milch cows, $45 each; common cows for $25@$35 per head.

Working oxen and beef cattle—A comfortable trade, and supply all required. I. C. Libby & Son sold 1 pair of working oxen, girthing 6 ft., 8 in., live weight 2800 lbs., at $105. Gilnes & Weston sold 1 pair cattle for farm work, girthing 7 ft., 9one weight 3500 lbs., at $155. S. H. Wardwell, 1 pair of 7 ft. cattle, 11 in. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair of 7 ft., 3 in. cattle, live weight 3330 lbs., at $125; 1 pair 6 ft., 8 in. cattle, live weight 2750 lbs., at $98; 1 pair 6 ft., 10 in., live weight 3000 lbs., at $85. W. Gleason sold 1 pair of oxen, live weight 3400 lbs., at 4½c. A. M. Boggs sold 8 steers, live weight 1300 lbs. each, at 5c per lb., live weight. A. C. Foss sold 6 beef cows, average live weight 1100 lbs., at $32.50 each.

When you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla be sure to get it. Don't be put off with an inferior substitute. Insist upon Hood's.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, April 21.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The flour market is very strong, and prices have advanced. Very little is being done, however, as the trade is not quite prepared to pay the higher prices. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $4@5 25; extra and seconds at $5 25@6 00; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $5 75@6 50; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $5 60@6 25; winter wheat patents at $6 00@6 75, and spring wheat patents at $6 50@7 00 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $4 75@6 per bbl. Oat meal is firm, with sales of fine at $7 00@7 25, and cut at $7 50@8 00 per bbl. There is an easier market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 66@1 68, and barrel meal sells at $3 75@3 80 for choice kiln-dried. Granulated meal sells at $4 50@4 75 per bbl.

GRAIN. The market is a little easier. The demand for corn is quiet and sales were reported of steamer yellow at 87½@87¾c per bushel, and steamer mixed at 86¾@87c per bushel. Chicago No. 3 yellow corn to ship was selling at 88@89¼c per bushel. Oats were quiet and prices easy, with sales of clipped on spot here at 69@70c. No. 2 white at 68½c@67c, and No. 3 white at 66½c per bushel. Clipped oats for shipment were offered at 70@71c. Chicago No. 2 white at 69¼c. Minneapolis No. 2 white at 67c, and No. 3 white at 66c per bushel.

MILLFEED. There was a moderate demand for bran. Sales of sack spring bran were made at $25@25 50, and sack winter bran at $26@26 50 per ton. Middlings range from $25@26 50 in sacks. Cotton seed meal, to arrive, is offered at $28 50@28 75 per ton.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. There has been a short supply of butter for over a week, and dealers still find it difficult to get enough for the regular wants of the trade. Selling prices in Boston were firm yesterday at 27@28c for extra creamery, Northern and Western, and 25@26c for extra firsts. Fine dairy lots sold at 25@26c, and fair to choice at 23@24c. Very little good table butter could be found at less than 25c, and the best readily brought 28c. In a jobbing way the range was from 28@30c, with perhaps most of the business at 29c, as small lots could be bought nearly as cheap as large. Common goods are particularly scarce, and bakers have to pay at least 20c for anything here.

No change has taken place in the cheese market since last week. For fine full cream old stock the range is from 12 to 13 cents, but 12½ cents is about all the regular trade will pay. The price obtained, 11 to 11¾ cents, is high compared with the selling price of old.

The upward tendency in beans has resulted in an advance of 15 to 20 cents per bushel from the lowest point, and the indications are that this will be maintained.

Eggs continue to attract attention. There has been an active demand for cool storage, and all offered at 15@15½ cents found ready buyers. Yesterday there were some sales at 16 cents, but it was not a quick market at that price.

Potatoes have been in fair receipt, with sales mostly at $1 10@$1 15 per bushel. Increased receipts from the Provinces are expected soon.

HAY. Hay shows no improvement. The supply is large and only very choice sells at $14 per ton. Most of the business ranges from $11@$13. Rye straw is steady at $17@$17 50 per ton.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]
WEDNESDAY, April 22.

APPLES—Green apples, 75c@$1 00; per bushel; Baldwins and Greenings, $4 00@$4 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 50; Yellow Eyes $2 50@$2 75.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 18@20c. Creamery, 22@25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 10@11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt

EGGS—Fresh, 14@15c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 90c; oats 70c; barley 85c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 5c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3@3½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 7¾c; in tins, 8½@8¾c.

MEAL—Corn Meal, rye 90@1 0c.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 7@8c; ham 10@11c; fowls and chicks, 18@20c; mutton 7@8c; hams 10@11c; veals 8@9c; turkeys, 20c; round hog 5@5½c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, $1 00 per bushel; cabbages, $25 per ton; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 60c per bu.

After suffering horribly for years from scrofula in its worst form, a young son of Mr. R. L. King, 706 Franklin St., Richmond, Va., was recently cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. No other medicine can approach this preparation as a cleanser of the blood.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 22.

APPLES—Eating, per bbl., $3 50@$5 00; cooking, $2 00@$3 00; evaporated, 16@17c per lb.

BUTTER—22@24 for choice family; creamery, 26@28c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 50@2 60; Yellow Eyes, $3 00@3 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 13@13½c; N. Y. Factory, 13@14c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 75@$5 35; Spring X and XX, $5 35@6 00; Roller Michigan, $6 00@6 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, $6 50@6 85.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 75@6 00; Scaled herring per box, 21@25c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $24 00@28 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 90@91; oats, 68@69; cotton seed, car lots, $27 50@28 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $28 00@29 00; sacked bran, car lots, $27 00@27 50; sacked bran, bag lots, $27 00@28 00; middlings, car lots, $28 00@29 00; middlings, bag lots, $28 00@30 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7¾c per lb; per tub, 6¾@7¾c; pail, 7@11¾c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 14@16c; chicken, 15@17c; turkeys, 18@20c; eggs, 15@16c; potatoes, $1 05@1 10 per bush.; extra beef, $10 00@10 25; pork backs, $15 50@16 00; clear, $15 00@15 50; hams, 10@10½c; covered, 12@12½c.

Weak lungs are strengthened by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, as directed with each bottle.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 22.

APPLES—$3 00@4 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 50@3 00 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 50@2 75

BUTTER—Best, 21@23c per lb.; fair to good, 18@20c.

EGGS—15@17c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 11@12c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@12c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 65c per bushel.

HAY—$8@9 per ton; best bales, $11@12

CORN—92c; meal, 83@86c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 90@$1 00c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 5½@6c. Chickens, 15@16c; Fowl per lb., 13@14c; Turkeys, 18@20c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, April 21.

CATTLE—Receipts 5,000; shipments 1,000; slow, steady and a shade lower; steers, light, 5 90; heavy 5 50@5 85; cows and heifers at 3 00@4 90.

HOGS—Receipts 17,500; shipments 8,000; dull, generally weak and lower; rough and common at 4 00@4 50; packers 4 75@5 10; prime, heavy and butchers' weights, 5 15@5 40; light 4 90@5 10.

SHEEP—Receipts 12,000; shipments 6000; active and lower; natives at 5 50; Westerns 5 00@6 00; lambs, 5 60@7 00.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, April 21.

United States Bonds, New 4s (reg. , 121½
" " (coup., 121½
" New 4½ (reg.) 101¾
" 4½ (coup.) 101¾
" Pacific 5ts. 107

Married.

In this city, Apr. 16, by Rev. C. F. Penney, D. D., N. J. Adie of Tampa, Florida, to Emma E. Farris of Augusta.

In Auburn, Apr. 16, Samuel Spear to Lizzie Steele, both of Auburn.

In Alfred, Apr. 5, Ethel F. Saunders to Mary E. Friend, both of Alfred.

In Blaine, Apr. 3, Abram Turner of Bridgewater, to Zilda B. Crosscup of Wicklow, N. B.

In Biddeford, Apr. 9, Osborne Davis of Biddeford, to Miss Lillie L. Warren of Saco; Chester Baker to Lucy M. Whitcomb, both of Newburg.

In Belfast, Apr. 15, John T. MacDonald of Boston to Alice Maud Knight of Belfast.

In Brooks, Apr 14, Eli E. Reynolds of Unity, to Lizzie B. Hamlin of Brooks.

In Bangor, Apr. 14, Melville H. Andrews to Mrs. Helen D. Neally, both of Bangor; Apr. 16, Charles H. Hasbaway to Mrs. Minnie F. Kelley, of Bangor.

In Bremen, Mar. 29, Frederick Webber to Nellie Genthner, both of Bremen.

In Deering, Apr. 15, John G. Sawyer to Ella Palmer, both of Deering.

In Dover, Apr. 9, Walter J. Cochrane of Dover, to Ida M. Wo

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Burial of Winter.

Cometh the north wind, chill and severe;
Cometh the west wind, shedding no tear;
But sobbed and wailed the east wind o'er his bier.
"Dead! dead! dead!" moaned the three.
"His shroud—O, what shall it be?"

"Nothing more fit than the stainless snow,"
Loud roared the great north wind; "blow! blow! blow!
Fill the vales full! see it glitter and glow!"
"Then the snow let it be!"
Vertly, thus said the three.

Cometh the south wind, balmy, with grace,
"Devastator," he sighed, while moving apace.
"Fit be his pall as his wrath ye may trace!
His shroud be the earth,
Desolate as his dearth!"

Tints to the sky so ethereal he drew;
A breath o'er the meads so softly he blew;
The snow ran rills, or distilled like the dew.
Quoth he: "Thus bare and brown
Be yo winter's burial gown!"

Turned the weird east wind as it were in quest
Where earth in dead form and stubble was dressed;
Laughed the grim north wind, laughed the grim west,
For behold, on the hedge,
Around the desolate ledge,

Over the hills, in the meadows below,
Come forth the soft catkins, white as the snow;
Laughed the great north wind, as each bloomed in row:
"What better than a shroud
Decked with such a lovely crowd?"

There shall his grave be, hard by the spring.
Hasteth the south wind, as swallow on wing.
Hist! does he hear the golden bells ring
While the crocus peals in,
Where his gay feet have been?

Onward the bearers slow moving along—
Hark! there's the chic-a-dee! Whose was that song?
A robin's full note—how joyous and strong!
And where whose foot had stepped
Has that purple blossom crept?

Ah, sweet, fragrant south wind! ever his tread
Bringeth the blooms as they bury their dead.
Saith the great north wind, with pinions outspread:
"Pitting tomb for a king,
Where flowers bloom and birds sing."

HELEN MARR HURD.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

HERLOISE CARLETON.

BY MAUD GRAHAM.

Herloise Carleton stood on the beach at Sydney, N. S., gazing far out over the Atlantic ocean, watching the white sails of a pleasure boat, moving on the water, like a white winged bird.

"I wonder if Rex will come to-day?" she said half aloud.

"Without doubt he will," said a voice behind her, and a moment later a tall man was standing beside her on the rocks.

"Rex!"

"Herloise."

"How did you come and I not see you?"

"I came last evening."

"And papa never told me?"

"It seems that he did not, since you were so surprised to see me."

"Yes I was somewhat taken a-back."

"And were you glad, too?" bending so near that the brown moustache almost swept her cheek.

"No; I was just wishing, that you would not come," cruelly.

"Then you did not want to see me," the dark eyes gazing earnestly into her own dark ones, which were filled with suppressed laughter.

"No."

"Herloise."

"Well?"

"Do you always mean what you say?"

"Yes, precisely."

"I came to ask you to go over to the island this afternoon. There are five of us going, and as the boat would take another passenger, I decided to ask you to go."

"I suppose Lou French and her brother, are going, are they not?"

"Yes; there are Lou French, Howard Mitford, Carl French, Allie Lorene, myself, and you, if you will go."

"Allie Lorene going?" she cried, delightedly, for Allie was a particular friend of hers.

"Yes, will you go?"

"Yes."

"Thanks."

"You are welcome."

"And you are not sorry I came?"

"No."

"I knew you were not."

"What time do they start, Rex?"

"At one o'clock."

"Then I shall have plenty of time to get ready. And let's go to breakfast, papa must have been waiting for us."

Herloise Carlton was the daughter of the lighthouse keeper of Sydney. Her mother had died when she was a small child, and her father had her boarded at her aunt's, in Quebec, where she attended school. Although her father visited her often at Quebec, Herloise had never been at Sydney since she was a little child. The summer that she graduated she declared that she was going to spend the season at the lighthouse. All that her aunt could say did not change her ideas, so she was allowed to write to her father. He was shocked when he read it, but when he read the latter part, in which she said if he did not come after her she should make the journey alone, he decided that the best plan would be to go. Accordingly he set out, and in due season he and his beloved daughter had reached Sydney.

"You will let me stay all summer, won't you, papa?" she asked.

"Yes, if you will be good," with a laugh.

Before Herloise had been there a week, she made the acquaintance of Reginald Lawrence, a young college student who was spending his summer at Sydney.

After breakfast was over, the day that Rex asked Herloise to go to the island, the two went out for a stroll on the beach.

"I shall go away one week from to-day," Rex said, after they had been sitting on a rock in silence for a time.

"Shall you?" gazing absently into the water.

"Yes, and I shall not see you again for a whole year, and perhaps never again."

"Only a year? that won't be long."

"But it will to me. How can I live a year and not see you?"

"No doubt you will stand it like a hero," saucily.

"But I love you, darling, and you know I have, ever since I first saw your sweet face."

"Is my face so very sweet, then?" with a laugh.

"You know it is to me, and——"

"And what?"

"I want you for my wife, dearest; say you will be mine."

"Why do you talk so, Rex?"

"Because I love you, darling."

"But I don't love you, and besides you are not out of college yet."

"We can wait."

"And if we wait, you are sure to meet some one else whom you will like much better than you do me, and——"

"Without doubt you already love some one else," bitterly.

"Perhaps so," wickedly.

"Good-bye, then," and before she could speak, he had turned on his heel and was gone, calling back as he went, "I shall go to the island to-day, but I shall not return; good-bye."

A smile curled her lips, as she saw him disappear. "He will come back again," she said, "and I shall give him a different answer."

She wandered about the rocks for a while, watching with anxious eyes the black clouds rising in the west. At last she grew weary and returned to the lighthouse, but somehow she could not help wishing that she had been more kind to Rex, and that he had not gone to the island. She spent the afternoon reading "Robert Elsmere," but after a time, that failing to interest her, she climbed the long flight of stairs in the tower, where her father was busy with the lamps.

"Do you think there will be a storm, papa?"

"Those clouds yonder do look rather bad, child, but I guess there is nothing."

But her fears were realised later on. Toward night a fierce wind sprung up, the rain came down in torrents, and the deep rolling of thunder could be heard, while sharp flashes of lightning lit up the dark sky.

"What an awful night it will be," Herloise said as they were gathered in the little sitting room, after supper.

"Yes, it will be terrible bad for any one on the water; it would be folly to venture out to-night."

"There was a pleasure boat went over to the island to-day, papa."

"Well, they won't return to-night, so don't be alarmed."

"Rex went too, papa."

"They won't think of returning to-night."

The old keeper went up to the tower, and Herloise went to the window and looked out. Then she took her book and read steadily for an hour. The little clock on the mantle chimed eight, and Herloise again went to the window. The rain had ceased, but the wind was still blowing.

Hark! was that a cry for help?

She listened a moment, and again she heard that awful cry.

Hastily slipping on a pair of rubber boots and a rubber cape, she secured two stout ropes, and without the knowledge of any one she quickly made her way to the beach.

The light from the tower showed her the way, and standing on the rocks she gazed out, as far as the light would enable her, over the foaming, tossing waves.

That hoarse cry for help rose above the shrieking of the wind, and she recognized it as Rex's voice.

What should she do? she must save him.

She secured one end of each of the ropes firmly around an old pine tree, and taking the coil of each rope she started out in the direction that she thought the voice came from. At last she caught sight of a dark form clinging to a board.

"I will either save him or die in the attempt," she muttered, as she walked out into what would have seemed death to a less brave girl. When the water became so deep that she could no longer walk, she began to swim, for Herloise was an expert at that healthful exercise.

"Rex," she called, as she neared the dark object.

No answer.

"Rex," louder.

A feeble cry reached her ears above the deafening roar of the waves.

She had reached him, and winding the end of one rope around his waist she secured the other about her own, and started for shore. She only had to swim a few strokes before she was able to walk, the water being very shallow there.

It was a tedious task, and she was obliged to rest many times, but the thought that she loved him helped her along amazingly, and at last her task was accomplished.

She pulled him up on the shore beyond the reach of the waves, and then went to the lighthouse after her father.

In less time than it takes to tell they had him back to the lighthouse, and with the aid of the housekeeper soon brought him back to consciousness.

They had reached the island, and thinking there would be a storm they had decided to stay all night, but Rex, who had hired a boat, and in spite of the entreaties of his friends had started back to Sydney. His boat had been capsized, and he, unable to swim, had clung to a board until Herloise came to the rescue.

Herloise was standing out on the rocks by the shore the following morning. She heard a step, and turned around to see Rex just in the act of unticing his boat, or one that Mr. Carlton had loaned him. He did not seem to notice her, so she called out, with just the least tremble in her voice:

"Aren't you going to bid me good-bye, Rex, before you go?"

"Oh, yes! I had forgotten you, Miss Carlton."

"Had he forgotten her so quick?" she asked herself, with a little sob.

He walked up to where she was standing, and holding out his hand he said, coolly: "I cannot find words in which to thank you, Miss Carlton, for the brave deed you did last night."

"It wasn't much," trying to keep her voice steady, and looking at him with beseechful eyes.

"You were very brave, and I thank you, but I must be off, so good-bye, Miss Carlton. Probably I shall not see you again very soon, as I shall depart for Germany in the spring; good-bye." He sprang into the boat and was off.

"Have you no kind word for me, Rex," she cried; but the splash of the oars made such a noise that her words were all wasted on him. And she had not even said good-bye to him.

Somehow, as the days wore on, life seemed to have lost its pleasures for Herloise. Where was the laughter in the dark eyes, and the color in the rounded cheeks? They, too, like her love, seem to have died a sudden death.

The old keeper failed to hear the rippling laughter now, which had made the summer so pleasant for him.

Thinking Sydney too dull for her, he tried to persuade her to return to Quebec, but she pleaded so hard to stay he gave up coaxing her.

Fall faded, and winter, with its moaning winds, set in cold and drear. Herloise would sit for hours watching the cold waves, and then would turn away, with a dull, throbbing pain at her heart.

At last she decided to return to Quebec, but "I shall return next summer, papa," she said, trying to look gay and cheerful.

It was a rather solemn little figure that got off the boat at Quebec, but a strikingly handsome one. How pretty she looked in the little blue cloak, the beaver boa and muff, (for it was cold,) and the little fur cap, which was so becoming to the pale face and golden curls.

"Are you ill, Herloise?" her aunt asked, as they were driving home from the boat.

"No; only a little tired of Sydney, that is all."

"I wanted you to stay in Quebec, but you persisted, and so I let you have your own way."

Herloise mingled in society as much as ever that winter, but only to please her aunt. It afforded her no pleasure.

It was June, and Herloise sat in her aunt's drawing-room. She had been sitting at the piano trying to sing some of the old songs she had sung for Rex, but the sobs choked her so she turned away.

Somehow she did not feel as well as she had in that happy past. She returned to Sydney, but got no better.

One day she stood on the beach watching the gulls soar over the water.

"I wonder if I shall ever see Rex again," she asked herself aloud. The tears filled her eyes, and the old keeper found her a few minutes later in a dead faint.

A physician was called, but she had a fever, and for many long weeks she tossed in agony, moaning for Rex all the while, but they could not understand her mutterings.

One morning she opened her eyes, and asked of her nurse:

"Will you please call papa?"

"Yes, dear; are you better this morning?"

"Yes," with a sigh. "I am, or soon will be, for I am dying."

Her nurse was thoroughly frightened, and called Mr. Carlton. As he entered the room she looked up with a little wan smile, saying:

"Come here and sit down on the side of my bed, papa; I wish to talk to you."

He went to the bedside.

"Now, papa dearest, you must be calm, for I am dying, and I must talk to you."

"Oh, child! don't talk so," he moaned.

"I must; and now you must listen to what I am going to say. I want you to leave this old lighthouse, papa, and go to live with auntie at Quebec. You have money enough, papa, and you need not work any more, and," with a little cry, "papa, won't you send for Rex, that I may see him again before I die?"

"Do you wish to see him, dear?"

"Oh, so much!"

"Then you shall," and a few moments later, this was the message that was speeding over the wires to Rex: "Come at once; Herloise is dying."

Mr. Carlton again returned to the bedside, but Herloise did not know him, and was muttering about Rex. The doctor, who came a few moments later, said he thought it would be impossible for her to live. All that day she was unconscious, but towards night she fell into a troubled sleep, from which she awoke, crying:

"Rex, make haste and come before I die! O, Rex, darling, why did you leave me so coldly, when you knew I loved you?"

A tall, dark figure crossed the room, and caught both of her hands in his, whispering, "I have come, darling; don't you know me?"

She looked at him wildly for a moment, and then whispered softly, with a little smile:

"Yes, I know you, Rex, and I am so glad you came. I sent for you because I am going to die, and I want to ask your forgiveness."

"Forgive you for what, dearest?" he asked, kissing the sweet, quivering mouth.

"For sending you away so cruelly last summer. You remember, Rex, the day you asked me to go to the island, I sent you away angry; and—and—I told you I did not love you, Rex, but it was an untruth."

"And you love me?"

"Yes, I did then, and I do now; and, Rex, when I am gone you will not quite forget me?"

"Hush, darling; you will not die now."

And with both her hands in his, she fell into a sweet sleep.

She continued to improve, and in a few weeks was able to walk a little on the beach. The next Christmas a brilliant wedding took place at Quebec. Herloise and Rex were married at her aunt's, from where they started, a few days later, for Europe, on their wedding tour. The day before they were to start, Herloise was in her room, busy with her trunks.

"You seem very happy," her husband remarked, with a smile, as he entered.

"And why shouldn't I be happy?" laying her head on his shoulder.

"And how would it have been, had I gone abroad last spring, as I intended?"

"Hem, don't tease," coquettishly.

"I tease! You are always teasing me."

"I think the disease must be catching," smiling.

"I think it must be," he replied, kissing her.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Sacred Song—II.

Five hundred years after the time of Moses, we come to the era of the Psalms, commonly called the "Psalms of David," although he was not the author of all of them. We should find that this period was 3000 years ago, 1000 years before Virgil, and about 100 years prior to the supposed age of Homer, the great poet of antiquity. At that time most of Europe was a wilderness, America undiscovered, and the larger part of Africa only a jungle for wild beasts. Asia was the most populous quarter of the world, but nearly all of Asia was given up to paganism, and was at least semi-barbarous.

A single race, the descendants of Abraham, had in a measure preserved the knowledge of the true God. Moses had led them through the wilderness, and Joshua had conquered with them the land of Canaan. They had settled down amongst the hills and valleys of Palestine, and become a prosperous people. Delivered from their bondage in Egypt, and freed in a measure from the hostility of the warlike tribes of Canaan, they had begun to cultivate the arts of peace.

It was at this time that a young Hebrew, of "a ruddy and beautiful countenance," tended his father's sheep on the slopes of the hills around Bethlehem. He was the youngest of his father's sons and a lineal descendant of Ruth, whose pathetic and interesting story is placed on record in all time. His soul was attuned to music and devotion. Beholding, in the watches of the night, the stars shining down upon him from the blue expanse, and pondering upon the wondrous works of God, he was moved to exclaim: "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork." "When I consider the heavens the work of Thy fingers, the moon and stars which Thou hast ordained, what is man that Thou art mindful of him."

The meditations of this young shepherd, trained as he was by his surroundings in the "nurture and admonition of the Lord," gave birth to devotional poetry and psalms of praise, not only unrivalled in those rude, early days, but which have not been excelled in the centuries since. These psalms have fed the flame of devotion in the ages which have succeeded, have been the chosen language of worship and praise, and the foundation and model of religious poetry down to the present time in all climes and countries, and amidst the conflicts and confusion of sects and sectaries, and will be to the end of the world.

The history of literature furnishes no poetry, in any nation of the world, at that early age of mankind, worthy to be compared with some of the psalms of David. Translations of poetry from one language to another are necessarily difficult. The beauty and charm is apt to be lost in the change, especially when one is an ancient and the other a modern tongue. But these psalms bear translation into all the various languages, and yet preserve much of their original sublimity and sweetness.

To quote very largely from these productions would occupy too much space. A few specimens may be given, illustrative of the different models and emotions they are composed to express. I use Dr. DeWitt's version. Expressive of confidence and trust, the psalmist says, 23d:

"Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.
In green pastures He maketh me to lie down;
By restful waters He leadeth me.
He restoreth my soul;
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness,
For His name's sake.
Yea, when I walk in the valley of the shadow of death
I fear no evil, for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

In a more jubilant tone, he writes, 24th:

"The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof,
The world, and they that dwell therein;
For He hath founded it upon the seas,
And made it firm upon the floods.
Who shall ascend Jehovah's mountain?
Who shall arise in His holy place?
He that hath clean hands and a pure heart.
* * * * *
Lift up your heads, O, ye gates!
Lift up yourselves, ye ancient doors,
That the King of Glory may come in.
Who, then, is this King of Glory?
The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."

When the psalmist was pursued in the wilderness by Saul, 54th:

"O, God! by Thy Name save me,
And in Thy power defend me.
O, God! hear my supplication;
Give ear to the words of my mouth."

55th:

"Give ear, O, God, to mine intreaty,
And hide Thee not from my application.
Oh, regard me and answer me;
In my lament I am driven about, and mourn
At the voice of the enemy,
Through the pressure of the wicked."

When David had fallen into temptation and yielded to sin, read the language of deep repentance in the 51st:

"Be gracious unto me, O, God, according to Thy loving kindness,
According to Thy great compassion, blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity;
Yea, cleanse me from my sin.
For my transgressions I know,
And my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned,
And done this evil in Thy sight;
That Thou mayst be just when Thou speakest,
And be clear when Thou judgest.
* * * * *
Cast me not away from Thy presence,
And Thy Holy Spirit take not from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation."

A psalm of thanksgiving, one of many, 100th:

"Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah,
All ye lands!
Serve Jehovah with gladness;
Come before His presence with singing.
Know ye that Jehovah is God;
It is He that hath made us, and His we are,
His people and the flock of His shepherd care.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
And into His courts with a song of praise;
Give thanks unto Him, and bless His name,
For Jehovah is good;
His loving kindness endureth forever,
And His faithfulness unto all generations."

Adoration:

"My heart is fixed, O, God.
I will sing and strike the chords, yea, with my whole glory.
Oh, awake, psaltry and harp;
Fain would I awaken the dawn.
I will praise Thee among the nations, O, Jehovah!
I will make melody to Thee among the kingdoms;
For Thy loving kindness is higher than the heavens,
And Thy truth reacheth unto the skies.
Be Thou exalted above the heavens, O, God!
Be Thy glory above all the earth."

The foregoing specimens are necessarily few and brief, taken almost at random from the 150 psalms. The later psalms, although not composed by David, are modelled after his. Many of them were sung by the children of Israel in their thrice yearly pilgrimages to Jerusalem on the occasion of their great festivals. What a picture it presents to the mind, when we think of the families and tribes, near or distant, making pilgrimages to the Temple, through the fertile valleys and over the frequent hills and mountains, to offer sacrifices and worship, enlivening their weary way with "hymns of lofty cheer!" Hence some of the psalms are denominated "psalms of steps," or of "pilgrimage," as DeWitt expresses it, as the people sung them on their journeys, and responded to each other in the language of praise and devotion.

H. K. B.

Young Folks' Column.

Ariadne's Crown.

[When Ariadne and Bacchus were married, Bacchus gave Ariadne a golden crown, enriched with gems, and when she died he took her crown and threw it up into the sky. As it mounted, the gems grew brighter and were turned into stars; and preserving its form, Ariadne's crown still remains fixed in the heavens, as a constellation between the kneeling Hercules and the man who holds the serpent.—*Bulfinch's Mythology.*]

Thou bright, twinkling points in the sky,
Thou beautiful Ariadne's crown;
Somewhere there must, in this wide world,
Other parts of thy history be found,
Thou beautiful, beautiful stars.
As thou sendest thy bright rays down,

I think what a blessing it is
To have thee, bright stars, in my sight;
I think what a dark world would be
Without thy most welcome light.
And when the moon is not shining,
How dark it would be at night.

Thou sweet Ariadne's crown!
To me thy rays are pleasant.
I love thy soft, gentle light,
Thou beautiful wedding present;
Thou sendest thy soft rays down
On the rich man as well as the peasant.

Oh, beautiful stars in the heavens!
Are the first tract of morning's dark deep,
And I in dreamland so soundly
Am taking my healthful sleep,
Then thou, with thy beautiful comrades,
In heaven thy vigil may keep.

MAE E. SIBLEY.

So. Chinese.

Mr. Editor: I am a boy 12 years old. My father takes the *Maine Farmer*. I have a goat, and we can harness him up and have a nice ride. We have a pair of calves which we yoke up and drive all around. My father has 117 hens, five cows and a pair of oxen, two calves, five sheep, four colts, and one horse. I think I will close.

Houlton. FRANK S. PORTER.

Dear Editor: It has been a long time since I have written for the good old *Farmer*. I have just been to school a short term of five weeks. My teacher's name is Miss Hattie N. Weston of Readfield, I liked her very much. I have been to school to her four terms. My studies were reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic, geography, history and grammar; I was not tardy a morning. I did not whisper or miss a word. The last day we had a spelling match in which I spelled the scholars down. Good-by for this time. Yours truly,

Mt. Vernon. ELMER H. WEBBER.

Dear Editor: I thought I would write a few lines, as I have not written for a long time. I am ten years old. This winter I went to school five weeks and did not miss a day. I left off at the head in spelling seven times. The teacher's name is Miss Hattie N. Weston; she was a splendid teacher. I like to go to school very much. I have not got stood in the floor, or had my ears boxed once. I have a pretty little nephew named Berlin; I went over to see him to-day. I have two sisters, and six brothers. We have two little puppies named Nero and Bruno. I hope this will not find its way to the waste basket; Good bye.

Mt. Vernon. ANNIE ROSE WEBBER.

Dear Young Friends: Does it not seem nice to see spring coming and to know that soon the trees will be leaved out and the flowers in bloom? It does not seem half as bad to have mud now as if we didn't know that soon we would have nice dry roads to walk in, then how pleasant will be the rambles which we will enjoy before a great while. Papa has gone to a barn raising this afternoon. I intended to go had the weather been good, but as it was not I stayed at home. I think that Etta West must have given up her temperance band, and I think that it would be a nice plan to organize another one. I have a little brother who loves temperance; he has a little temperance piece which he speaks. I think we should teach our little brothers and sisters (and big ones too) to love temperance. I heartily sanction the proposition that our letters should not be too long. I will send a riddle: How many brains has a hog?

Bowdoinham. ANNIE BLODGETT.

Farmer Friends: Perhaps those of you who have never attended city school would like to hear about them. I attended school twelve weeks in Lewiston this fall and winter. The school building is a large brick building of three floors containing three large entrance halls, "one on each floor," ten recitation rooms, and one large hall on the upper floor where the principal, teachers and scholars assemble once in two weeks for exercises. There were about five hundred scholars in the whole building. There are two large play grounds, one in front of the school house which the girls claim, and the one in the back ground which the boys take possession of. During the pleasant weather we played in the yard, but when it stormed we occupied the large brick basement. This will have to do for school this time. I will speak about something else. I think we girls and boys ought to do something to make the column interesting. Suppose each correspondent takes some good, interesting subject to write about, tell all he or she can about it, then if any one has any thing to add in the next paper it would be acceptable. I think it would make the column more interesting.

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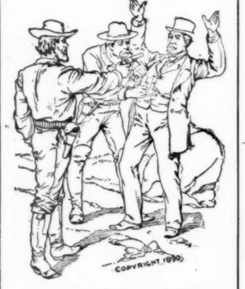

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